

THE
DIVINE EPICURUS,
OR,
The Empire of PLEASURE
OVER THE
VERTUES.
COMPOS'D

By that Most Renown'd
PHILOSOPHER,

Mr. A. LeGRAND;

AND

Rendred into English by Edward Cooke Esq;

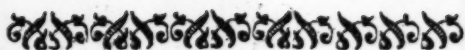
Τὰς ἡδονὰς διπολεῖ τὰς μετὰ δόξας.

Τέρψις γὰρ σὺν τῷ χαλῷ μὴ δέεισιν, ἀλλ' ὃ τέτυκται
κακίστον. Isocrates in Nicocle.

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November the 29th. 1675.

ROGER L'ESTRANGE.



T O
ROBERT COKE
OF
NORFOLK, Esq;
A Member of the Ho-
norable House of
C O M M O N S.

S I R,



Being sensible how
prevalent the Cen-
sures of Envy and
ill Nature are al-
most over every
thing that once becomes pub-
lique, I thought it my pru-
dentst Course before hand to
provide my self such a shelter,
as might, if not wholly keep off
A the

the effects of their Malice, at least render them little prejudicial to me.

Immediately therefore I was carried away by a force of Nature impossible to be resisted, to beg leave that I might have your Protection for my Sanctuary, being very well assured your Name is Amulet enough against all the despiteful outrages of perverse dispositions.

And indeed to whom could I with more reason Dedicate a Book composed by that Famous Philosopher Mr. *Anthony Le Grand*, and consequently of a most Elevated dignity, then
to

to your self, who not only most delights in the vertues of it, but at large possesses them.

Persons of your **Quality**, Sir, can very seldome fix their vertue, and make it regular; the impetuous tumults of a giddy world are so violent upon their senses, that they are quickly Hurrican'd out of course by them: but the Debauches of an Impious and degenerate Age have no influence upon your steady mind; You enjoy an undisturbed composure, notwithstanding all the **Attacques** of others to divert the Channel, and are not like those bodies, whose Complexi-

A 3 ons

ons follow the nature of their
Climates ; for you live in the
continual exercise of vertuous
Actions , amidst those who
make it the chiefest of their
practise to stifle and oppress
them.

As Heaven has been very
prodigal of its bounties to You,
it has likewise instructed You
how to injoy them ; and You
do it in so noble, generous, and
exalted a manner, that all
Mankind who have heard of
Your fame, are forced to ac-
knowledge You best deserve
them : and instead of envying
your affluence , they have more
reason to wish that You may
dayly

daily meet with new Accessions,

Your Greatness has not the power to make You superciliously haughty; you receive all addresses with such a familiarity and easiness of Nature, that plainly shews 'tis Vertue only magnifies you: and the qualities you have made natural to you are so excellling, that as evil men can find nothing in them to maligne, so good men cannot see any thing but what they admire and doate upon.

Let me then in all humility implore your Patronage of what is so much your own: ther's none will doubt the value

lue of any thing which shall
have the happiness of pleasing
You: and in it I shall not only
have my greatest security, but
shall find also my extreamest
Obligations to be all my life,

SIR,

Your most Devoted,

most Humble,

and

most Obedient Servant,

EDWARD COOKE,

THE

THE
 DIVINE EPICURUS,
 Or the Empire of
 PLEASURE
 Over the
 VERTUES.

The first Treatise: of Pleasure.

The first discourse.

The Opinion of Epicurus concerning
 PLEASURE.

*Sapientes
 pacis cau-
 sâ bellum
 gerunt, &
 laborem
 spe otij to-
 lerant.*

Pease, when considered as the Re-ward of Warr, which returns with Urry the pains and toyl of Conquerors, is the desire of all Sovereins: even the most Barbarous as well as Civilized people give honour to her, and none
 B will

*Clemens
 Alexand.
 Strom. 2d.*

will refuse her Entertainment in their Kingdoms, but who are reputed Salvage, yea the very Antipodes and opposites of Nature.

No Nation whatsoever will proclaim a Warr, but they propose her to themselves before any Ingagement with their Enemies, whose promising results are so large and considerable, that they never scruple the hazarding whole States and Kingdoms for her acquiescence. 'Tis true, there is no affinity betwixt a quiet Repose, and a troublesome and bloody Battle, nor is it imaginable, that a Man should have thoughts of Peace at the very time he is Sacking of Towns, dispeopling Provinces, committing Murders, and laying all places in Ruine and Desolation through which he passes. Yet is this the language of all Soverains, who say they never begin a Warr, but upon the presumption and hopes of Peace, nor do they ever labour the subduction of their Enemies, but that their first amity and alliance may be more strongly renewed.

*Voluptas
in omnibus
nobis inole-
vit, & cir-
ca volup-
tates &
dolores to-
rum nego-
tium mora-
lis & civi-*

What Peace is in the Politique, that is *Voluptie* or *Pleasure* in the moral; she is the end of all humane actions, and when Philosophers do ingage against *Vice*, making use of *Virtue* to combat with it, they propose not to themselves any other happiness then its Enjoyment: they account the difficulties of *Virtue* delightful, because of the pleasure she promi-

ses

ses to them, the hopes of which cause all their resolutions and fidelity, and questionless they would be disengaged from the cares and troubles of being possess'd with her, were they not transported with her charms and delicacies. *Epicurus*, who has openly declared himself as well the defender as lover of *Pleasure*, never had a thought to be injurious unto *Virtue*, when he presented her with it for a companion or a Mrs. For as he observed all our Actions inclined to Pleasure, that we had a natural aversion to grief and vexation, that the former concluded our desires, the latter opposed them; he was persuaded that Pleasure was our chief felicity, that we might enjoy it in Nature, and that it was an Innocent aspiring to the condition of the gods, to share with them in a quality which made them happy

His Enemies, who either have not had a right conception of his thoughts, or have dissembled and put a false gloss upon his designs, on purpose to serve for an occasion to oppose them, have imagined that he has sided with the Body against the Mind, that he has established his felicity in the sence, and as if he had rejected the Immortality of the Soul, he had jumbled together in a mixt confusion the pleasures of mankind with those of the most infamous beasts. From which surmise have proceeded so many bitter invectives against *Vo-*

lupie, that even all their writings are stuff'd with his disorders, and that calling of it sometimes the pest of Mankind, anon the destroyer and Enemy of Reason, they have caused the greatest part of the Philosophers to have a nauseating and horreur for it. I acknowledge, that that which only respects the body, and concludes all its dominion in the sence, is dangerous unto Man, often debauching his Reason, abating his Courage, darkning his Judgement, and making Virtue to be of no value in his breast, when that before hand is posselt of the chair. If some Philosophers may be credited, it is the cause of all disorders in the world, and is no less the destruction of whole Estates, then it is the Ruin of particular Families. 'Tis she has so often mingled the poyson with the drink, made Subjects Rebels, caused Soldiers to keep secret correspondencies with their Enemies, and oblig'd children to give death to those from whom they themselves have received life. In short, *Voluptie* belyes its name, since it never affords us true and real Pleasures, but hurts us in its flatteries, makes Martyrs of its slaves, and indeed bestowes nothing less upon its votaries, then what it makes them hope for.

I should be ashamed to defend the Opinion of *Epicurus*, did I seriously think it was the protector of so infamous a felicity, and that
the

the Original of all its good things had their source from all our evil ones. But his Philosophy to me seems too rational to approve of such extravagancies, and he hath sentiments too Noble to authorize in publique that which the most impudent and shameless themselves condemn in secret. Those, who will take the pains accurately to consider and weigh his Writings and narrowly search into his thoughts, may observe that he had no other intention, when he spake so to the advantage of Pleasure, then to make his wise man happy, to loose his body from griefs and troubles, to fill up his mind with delight, and to render them both equally satisfied. Those who have thought otherwise, have scandalized his innocence, and can find no other wayes to please his disciples, then in the publication of their malice or their ignorance. For what Stoick is there that does not desire to be exempted from cares and troubles? and what Philosopher thinks himself unhappy, because he enjoyes a perfect health, sees his mind free from sorrowes, and distempers at a good remove from all the parts of his body? what favourable opinion scever we receive of the merits of Virtue, yet would she be but little grateful to us, if alwayes she appeared perverse and froward, only giving us an entertainment of her miseries, without ever ren-

dring the enjoyment of her, pleasant and agreeable. She ought to make a discovery of her Charms, as well as Beauty, to oblige us to be in love with her, and to promise us full contentment and satisfaction, to ingage our affections to an earnest pursuance of her.

*Bonum nisi etiam dele-
ctetur, non
suscipitur.*
August. li
de Spir. &
littera. cap.
3.

Though Good be the Object we are naturally most inclined to, yet it never attracts our affections, but when it discovers unto us something particular of Beauty in it; and we look upon it as an indifferent thing all the while that it does not appear to us pleasant and agreeable, as well as Profitable, and of Advantage. This is the common Sentiment of all Men, and it is sufficient only to consult our own Inclinations to be persuaded of this truth.

Now if this desire be Just, and it be permitted us to follow it, Since it is natural, why should *Epicurus* be condemned because he has advanced the glory of Pleasure, by the fastening it unto Vertue, and by rendring this Noble Habitude agreeable to procure her Admirers? If there be such ill persons in the world that make an ill use of her, and who leave the Mistresses to pay their Courtships to the Waiting-Gentlewoman; this Mischief ought to be attributed to their disorderly temper, and should be no more wondred at, then to see Impious Men prophane Sacred things, and Mercenary ones quit their adored Divinity, wholly to be taken up in her favors. There

There can be nothing more rational, then the Passion and Love of *Saints*, who love the *Almighty* from the bottom of their hearts, who seek Him in their actions, who suffer all things for his love, and never do esteem themselves happier, then when they may testify to him their affections by their suffering. Yet it is permitted for these Jealous ones of their Master's glory, to consider the happiness that they wait for, to love under the hopes of Recompence, and regard the Lawrels that must one day crown their Labours. This *Mighty King*, in whose Person both Valour and Piety are united, and who has as much Signaliz'd himself by his Devotion, as his Victories; Professes loudly that he looks for the Reward of his Justice, that his hope begins and ends all his Actions, and that he is never more animated to the Practice of Vertues, then when he sets before him that pleasure which must render him for ever glorious in Immortalitie.

Inclinavi cor meum ad faciendas justifications tuas in eternum propter retributionem.
Psal. 118.

De torrente voluptatis potabis eos.
Psal. 36.

After this allowance, we cannot blame the Followers of *Epicurus*, but we must do an outrage to the innocence of the *Saints*, and make these unjust, as we would condemn the former as guilty. Both of them aspire after Pleasure, and look upon Vertue as the mean to arrive to it, and to have a different Faith, makes them not contented with the same aims and designs. If the *Stoicks* have cryed them

down, and condemn'd their Doctrine in all their Works; we must attribute this Judgment to the severity of their Sect, who acknowledging no other felicities then those of Vertue, reject all things that may make it in the least suspicious. Though the *Philosophy* is more pompous, 'tis not therefore the more Plausible, and it would be easy for me to reject their Maxims, had I not been on their side in my Book Entitul'd *The Man without Passions*; and if I had not discovered according to their Sentiments, that the advantages of the Soul make all its grandeurs, that others are strangers to it, and that to render a wise Man perfect, it is but necessary to render him virtuous.

But to make an Accommodation betwixt these Enemies, and cause them to enter into a good understanding and intelligence, we must acknowledg that their aims are at one and the same end, and both are Rivals to the same Mistress, though indeed it is under different Pretexs. The *Stoicks* regard Vertue as an honest good, and the *Epicureans* as a Delectable; Those content themselves with possession of Beauty, these latter are taken up in the pleasures she creates in the hearts of those that are her Captives.

The

The Second Discourse ;

*That Voluptie or Pleasure is Natural
to Man.*

NATURE is so prudent in her Conduct, and so regular in all her Works, that we cannot be beside the cullion in our pursuit after her ; She is the guide of the Universe, the Sovereign of Creatures, and the invilible Light that superintends all our Actions. All Philosophers approve her Inclinations, and as they are assur'd that she derives her Origine from Heaven it self, without any difficulty in the case, they make choice of her for their Mistriss. All who observe her Laws are accounted happy by them, her hatred and her love excite all their passions, and they do not shun Evil, and imbrace Good, but because She has inspired them with an Averlion for the one, and a ready Complacence for the other. *Epicurus*, who is rendred Famous in his School, by making a narrow Scrutiny into all her Secrets in his Remarks upon her Movements ; has oblig'd us to revere Voluptry, because she is * her Glory, and that this In-
teressed Nature's.

interested Mother makes a general communication of it to all her Children. In short, all Animals are capacitated for it, they seek it as soon as they do come into the world, and by their Industry after it, they make a publick indication how much they are inclined to her. The little Infants that are hanging at their Mothers Breasts, and whose reason as yet lies buried in the Flesh, are fearful of Grief, and in love with Pleasure, bemoan themselves when the former touches them, and are in an Expansion of Joy, when the other gives a flattery to their Sences. When a more ripen'd age has refin'd their faculties, and the objects they entertain themselves with, have discovered to them their Beauties, their thoughts are wholly busied after their Prosecution, their reason contrives ways how to acquire them, and following the instinct of Nature, they do what they can to satisfy their desires and give their minds contentment.

The Poets, imitating the Oracles by their frequent hitting upon truths in their Verses, have fained that *Orpheus* drew Beasts to him through the sweetness of his voice, that those who thunn'd the sight of men were easily brought over by his elevations and cadences, that their wild and savage dispositions was forgotten by his melody, and that by this kind of mirth and pleasure he made those creatures be-

become familiar which he could no wayes reclaim by his address. The Politicians, acknowledging this secret, and Learning by experience the efficacy and power of Pleasure, have made use of it in all their designs; by it they have kept the people in Obedience, put a stop to Rebellion in States and Kingdomes, and have kept off those dangers that have threatened Ruine. The Republique of *Athens* owes its conservation to the diversifments of her Poets, and their playes have won them over more subjects, then the happiness and success of their Arms. For combating with the peoples passions, they have prettily stollen into their minds duty with Pleasure, the same scenes which have diverted them, have taught them virtue, and they have carryed away that from the Theater, which they could never get from Philosophy.

The Lawyers, who are so expert in their decisions, and ought to know the properties of every thing to determine our differences, accord with the sentiments of nature, in saying that Man is alwayes inclined to Pleasure, that the privation of it is sufficient to cause him to break his promises, and that he may permissively fail in his word to a young Lady, when sickness has spoilt the body, and left a visible deformity upon the face. It seems a shock to the inclinations of this common Parent, that

Qui juvenis cum muliere contrahere, potest eam repellere propter suam deformitatem cap. quem admodum de jurejur.

a man should be obliged to marry her who ceases to be delightful to him, and that she should unjustly exact the continuation of his love, when she has lost that attraction which begat it in him.

Almighty God, who prescribes an end in all his Actions, and who often makes known his designs by those circumstances that are attended upon them, has given us this assurance, that Pleasure to a Man is natural, since he created him in a place of Delicacies, and afforded him a *Paradise* for his first Habitation. If we may credit the ancient Fathers in their Descriptions of it, the Earth did never bring forth any thing more beautiful, since all things that was there plac'd conspired to his felicity. 'Twas the very Mansion-house of all imaginable Charms, the retrait in which all Happiness was circumscribed, and the enchanted Castle of the Poets. The Fountains that gently fell from the small declining Hills, the Streams which made their intricate but pretty meanders over the flourishing Meadows charm'd his ears with the delightful and purling noise of their Waters, the Trees did charge themselves with Fruits for the pleasing of his taste, all things he could look upon ravish'd his sight, the Beasts were no less his Domestiques then his Slaves; and as the former was the agreeable supporters of his life, so these respected his

his orders, and shew'd their Obedience to his commands. All the Seasons were in a delicate confusion with the Spring, the Cold did never freez up his members, the Sun warm'd, but had no power to burn him, and the Stars were to surround him with their most Benign influences. The Earth, from whose bosom *Delectatio* He receiv'd his being, gave him a share of all *est mensura* her Treasures, She covered her self with *bonitatis* Flowers to be a delight to him, and in her *actionis,* Verdant and Forrest Tapistry, invited him to *quia illius* his repose, and if at any time she took away *finis est, in* any of her Beauties, it was only to present *quo quies-* him with a greater variety far more agree- *cit. 5. Tho.* ble. In a word, Pleasure and Man are born *2. 2. 9 39.* together, it is the end of all his Operations, and he may be said to have obtain'd it, when once he comes to enjoy it.

It would be needless for me to make use of other Arguments to enforce this truth, and as it would be to no purpose to prove the fire heats, the Earth is heavy, and all the Starrs are incircled with light; so it shall suffice me to say that Pleasure is common to all creatures, that Man seeks it as his happiness, that Nature diffused it in all her parts, and that God himself did give him his creation in an Earthly Paradise, for his assurance that it was natural to him.

But as no Maxim is so follid as not to meet
with

with its adversaries, and that even those themselves who love the truth, yet do sometimes persecute it; they give out that this Sentiment is an enemy to Vertue, that it shocks Modesty, and is not to be defended without bringing Confusion into the World. For if *Volupry* be natural to us, and if we are permitted to follow its motions, who will not presently cry out, and think that we may lawfully commit Whoredoms, without any punishment carry away our Neighbors Wives, and make Marriages the occasion of our Libertinage and Sensuality. This Objection, he, that speaks much to, will be Impertinent to very little purpose; Nature does not oppose herself to the Laws of God, she abhors whatever he forbids, and as all her Light springs from him, she adores his Will, and observes his Ordinances. All that displeases him, is an offence to her; and He has never yet forbid any thing, which she has not inspired into us an horror for, and aversion to do it. Does He detest the Adulterer, She looks upon him as a Monster, and gives all the Nations in the world an abhorrence of him. If he makes Pleasures unlawful, She condemns them likewise; She persuades all her Children to fly from them, and as she is Obedient, she observes all the commands of her Sovereign.

The third Discourse.

That Good, Honest, and Profitable, is inseperable from Pleasure.

AS Qualities have their Oppositions, so have they likewise their Resemblances; *Logick*, which seperates their properties, can never divide their Essence, and they agree in Unity, although they are composed of different Species. The Mistry of the *Trinity* which Astonishes all *Theologie*, and has made all Ages sweat about the discovery of it, concludes in one and the same nature a Pluralitie of Persons; the Father is not the Son, and the Holy Spirit is different from them both. As they make diverse species, their proprieties do no whit agree together, the Passive Generation cannot be attributed to the Father, nor the procession to the Son, without confounding the power of the Father, the wisdom of the Word, and the love of the Holy Spirit. Yet notwithstanding, they are all Three reconciled in one and the same Divinity, and the diversity of their Persons is no hindrance at all to the unity of their Nature.

What

Honestum
cum utili
convenit,
atq; jucun-
do in rebus,
que post
eorum ab-
solutam ac-
quisitionem
jam possi-
detur.
Leo Heb.
de Amore.
dial. 2.

What appears so difficult to the conception in *Theology*, seems evident in the *Morall*. The Good that is the object of it, and which makes the Glory of all its instructions, is expanded in all its branches, its Division stands not in opposition to its Unity, and if it makes use of different Names, it neither changes Quality or Condition. It is every way agreeable, the Pleasure makes its principal difference, and it never does attract the Mind, before it has stirr'd it up by its surprising Charms. *Utility* which is as the soul of Politicians, appears always under its habits, and Philosophers are not such courtiers of Honesty, but that they hope from it to receive Satisfaction. But the better to mix this confusion, we must observe that the Desire is continually under disquietudes, that its violence keeps us in suspense, and its Languishing does often equal the vigor of the most rigorous Distempers. For it is as Shame-fac'd, as it is Cruel, and we ought to confess our Miseries, as oft-times as we make any Wishes. Nothing, but their accomplishment, can afford us satisfaction, and put us into a Sedate and quiet temper. Indeed we swim in Pleasure, when our desires change into Effects, when we possess whatsoever we did propose for our Content, and when we see our Fears vanished, and our Hopes established. But this Joy is of no longer a continuance,

ance, then whilst we are engaged in the search of a Good; It lessens it self by its possession, and we cease to be satisfied and contented, as soon as we see our greedy desires in repose, and our ambitions have their satisfaction. He, who to secure himself from Poverty, passes the Seas, despises dangers, finds out Lands Incognito with the hazard both of his Safety and his Life, and all to get him Riches, is no longer affected with the pleasure of them, then whilst he is heaping them up, and as the profitable Gain does charm his Travels, so is his delight of them lost and gone, as soon as they are lock'd up in his Coffers. He languishes after the Treasures he has not, and disregards what are in his own possession, and only those good things which he hopes for can give his Thoughts contentment. The Ambitious Man is as much unhappy as him that is Covetous; for when he is sweating with the pains he takes to get himself Honors, employing the credit of his Friends that so he may come to be above them, and often taking on him an undecent humility, that at last he may arrive at some Eminency in the World, the Glory only then appears delightful to him, when he beholds it as the recompence of all his Labors and Humiliations. But no sooner are his desires accomplish'd, and he has made his Inferiors of his Equals, but he languishes

in the midst of his Honors, he only regards those that are yet wanting to him, and being push'd on by the inquietude of his desires, he does acknowledg no other happiness, then that which promises him the Dignity and Preferment he earnestly thirsts for. What is the joy of a Philosopher, when he is become conqueror of his Passions, and master of those slaves that would oppress his Liberty? he does no violence to himself but such as gives him Pleasure, all his pains are agreeable to him, and he reckons all his Combats happy ones, since they lead him unto Victory. But has he excluded Vice from his breast, is the object of his affection become that of his hate, and has he subjected that which before did Tyrannizé over him? His vertue is forsaking him, his pleasures dwindle, and he must combat with new Difficulties, if he would procure to himself Delights.

This Principle granted, it is no hard task to prove that honesty and Profit are in affinity with Pleasure, and it is only the that engages us in their pursuit. For the profitable good is not disireable only for its self sake, since that the possession of it is Sterile, and gives no satisfaction to those who are once made masters of it. It must be Pleasure that moves them to it, representing it under a form that is agreeable, and appearing beautiful as well as profitable, to
make

make one be in love with it. Eating, which is so necessary to Man, is ever follow'd with pleasure, and I doubt whether we should be at the trouble of self-preservation if we were not invited to it by the contentment, as well as by the necessity. Riches, which are made the Divinities of the world, and which most Men idolize, would be in little esteem amongst us, if they did not discover the pleasures they give to those that have them, aye! and flatter them with an assured Felicity. For they display all that possibly can make them divertive; they show them stately Structures, rich Habits, Tables spread with all the varieties capable to please their Taste, advantageous Marriages, and a vast retinue of Servants, who attend their Persons, and observe their Commands. All this Pompous Gayety ravishes their Affections, and makes them without any Difficulty, consecrate their cares and diligence in the Acquest of those goods which promises them so many advantages.

'Tis true, the seeking of that good, we call Honest, is more pure, it is not beholding to strange favors to satisfy its Lovers, and it is to do an injury to its Merit, to desire any thing above its self. But yet it ceases not to have its Charms, as well as Profit, it is the Glory as well as the Ornament of those who possess it, all Mankind has a Reverence for

it, and as it has the Wicked for its admirers ; so all good Men too load it with their Panegyricks. Honor is its Appanage and portion, all persons that regard it, give it their praises, and those Spectators must become enemies to it, that can refuse it this recompence. Knowledge, which is one part of it, does it not create a bundance of delight and pleasure in the Learned? And can they mount up into the Heavens, make a discovery of the Stars, sound Nature, and penetrate into the Abysses of the Earth, without a transport? As she is the light of our Understanding, she with it infuses joy into our Souls, exalts us above our self, and without ever changing our condition, she seems to make us pass out of darkness into light, from a Prison unto Freedom, and from Death to Life. None, but those who are ignorant, can question this truth, and who having never been exempted from the phlegmy conceits of their dull and gross bodies, are not sensible of its Sweetness and Delight.

The Fourth Discourse.

*That Pleasure is the soul of Moral
Vertues.*

Nothing is so great a Scandal to the *Stoicks*, as the low and petty Rate that is put upon Vertue, they look upon all those little less then Sacrilegious, that do dishonor her, and never think any punishment too rigorous to chastise their Insolence. As they are enamoured with her Love, they call her the Divinity of the Earth, they make her the Standard of all their Noble Actions, and they wish Monarchs would as well relie upon her conduct, as the meanest of their Subjects. *Epicurus*, who is just of an opposite Sentiment, and who has given Pleasure the preference to Vertue, is reckoned among them no better then a Monster; they have thought a Man must quit his reason to side against her, and prostrate a Sovereign unto Her whom she disdain'd to accept of for a Slave. But without doubt those Philosophers are too severe in their condemnation, which makes me think they have not sufficiently conceiv'd the

meaning of their Adversary, in that they have charg'd him with so many Reproaches. For did they take the pains to examine Sovereign Good in its nature, they would find themselves in no disagreement at all with him, they seek that in effect which they blame in Appearance, and are no otherwise enemies to him, but in their way of expression. For if they affirm that Vertue is contented with her own perfections, that she despises all advantages that are forrein to her, and only to be possess'd of her, is sufficient to make one live happy in the world; The *Epicureans* likewise will yield this Glory to her, and make their protestations, that they look upon her as the most profitable of all good things. But they will never acknowledg her to be Man's felicity, since she only conducts him to it, and never makes her self desirable, but for the love of that pleasure which she promises. For that happy life which they would have begin from an enjoyment of her, is nothing but the pleasure which they establish, and which, separating the means from the end that leads to it, they are oblig'd to prefer to Vertue.

Indeed Pleasure seems Natural to the Vertues, the most severe of them do seek her, as well as the most divertive, and though their contentment is more reserv'd and hid, it is no whit the less true and real. As she is the
chief

*Virtus con-
ducit ad
bene beate-
que viven-
dum. Cic.*

chief and peculiar good of Man, clearing up his reason, and fortifying his will, the very agreeably slides into his soul, and if she sometimes amazes her Spectators, she still affords her admirers most plentiful Delights and Satisfaction. Those Heroes, who make Fortune their diversion, and laugh at it, contemning her power, and with an equal unconcern beholding her favors and affronts, have done well to acknowledge that there is a certain pleasure in the Vertue that charms them, since they prefer its injoyments to Riches and Honors: accounting themselves happy in their poverty, and extracting Glory from that which makes others Miserable. That Philosopher, who has made himself Famous in History in his choice of a Tubb for his Mansion house, and so as it were to bury himself alive in the midst of *Athens*, speaks but the satisfactions that he there received, and though he was depriv'd of all things, he did not forbear disputing his Felicity with the most pompous and lofty Sovereigns. His abode was more pleasant to him, then their Pallace, he considered it as a Temple from whence he deliv'ed his Oracles: and depising the Ornaments of rooms of Entertainment, he look'd upon his own as very well accommodated, since it had vertue for its Hostess, the Water that quench'd his thirst, and the dry parched Bread that satisfied his hunger, he thought, need give no place to Tyr. Max.

Ipsam Diogenem quid aliud quam voluptas coniecit nam licet coniecit & virtus, quam ob rem tam n voluptatem a ratione alienam facis?

to their Delicacies, and as they did purely satisfy Nature, they left no disgusts which are the usuall punishments of their extravagant feeding. He got the conquest of all the passions that insulted o'r Kings; Fear and Grief were banished from his soul, and while these lament the loss of Battles, and afflict themselves with the revolt of their subjects, and groan under the weight of their Diadems, he enjoy'd a sweet Repose, and liv'd in a profound and undisturb'd Tranquility. If he shun'd the Courts of Princes, it was because he knew the troublesom cumber and distraction of them; if he refus'd publick Dignities, it was because he counted them as specious Servitudes; and if he preferr'd the cælibate life to Marriage, it was because the name of *Zantippe* was odious to him, and that he look'd upon the society of Women as such, who would always be commanding, though they were born to obey. In short, this Philosopher enjoy'd a perfect freedom: his miseries were only in appearance, and contemning the grandeurs of the World, he could boast in this of being the most happy Man amongst all the Philosophers, and the most puissant of all Kings.

If Pleasure has triumph'd over Poverty in the person of *Diogenes*, it its sweetness has overcome its cruelty, and has put an agreeableness

ableness into the most incompassant and unwelcome of all virtues; it has no less Empire over the rest of her companions. Those that seem to be the most dis-interested, do propound her to themselves in all their enterprizes, and though they would be thought to shun her, yet they take their measures by her movements. Friendship, which derives all her Glory from the sincerity of her Affections, has yet a passionate earnestness for her, it loves it in the object it reveres, its presence contributes to her happiness, and she never makes her approaches to it, but to receive from thence satisfaction.

There is nothing more pure than the virtue of the Ancients, who have expos'd themselves to dangers, not valuing their lives, but choosing an inevitable death to preserve their Countries from those mischiefs which have threatned them. It seems those generous Spirits had no other Sentiments than those of Honor, they had only a regard to Virtue, when they made themselves Victims to her. Notwithstanding we may say that Pleasure was the life and soul of all their actions, they stirr'd not but as she did move them, and though they sought out miseries, they were not less the Slaves of Pleasure. They imagined that Posterity would give them Elogies, that their Children would become the peoples
love,

love, Histories would publish their Valour; their Statues would be Ornaments and Decorations of publick places, and all Mouths expanded in the celebration of their Names, and all Pens imployed in relating their Merits. Death, which is so terrible to the Cowardly, did appear to them but a petty Evil in comparison of the honors they promised to themselves; and as they were animated by the desire of Glory, they only considered the Immortality that would crown their actions.

Justice, which pleases it self with Rigour, and most of her time is taken up in the chastisements of Criminals, has not any Sentiments more pure and refin'd. When a Father is enraged against his Son, and favors his Accusers, and becomes his persecuter as well as his Judge, making his natural affection give place to that of his country, and condemns him to a shameful death; one may well say he is enraged with himself, he punishes himself in the person of this Mallefactor, and he feels by Anticipation, those torments that should put an end to his life. For who can imagine that a separation so sensible, and touching, should be accompanied with contentment, and that any Man who has a Love for his Children, can become their Parricide with satisfaction. Yet we may be assur'd that he receives joy from

it,

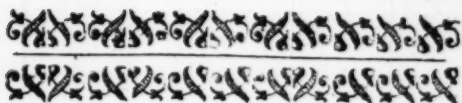
it, that by taking away his Son's life, he renders himself famous in the World, that by this Rigor he acquires to himself the title of Just, that he has ridd himself of a person that would have blemish'd his Reputation, and whose crime would have been an eternal Blurr upon his Family, had he not wash'd it away in his blood. As his Int'rests are fastned to those of the publick, and none can attacque his Country, without intrenching upon his libertie; he studies its conservation in that of his Nations, he is satisfied that the one cannot be destroy'd, but the other must lie grovelling under its Ruines, and that all those are his Enemies, who have a design at her overthrow.

What has been said of Poverty, Force, and Justice, might with much more ease be attributed to the other Vertues, since they do more agreeably insinuate themselves into our breasts, without opposing the inclinations of Nature, to make themselves Masters of it.

There is but therefore one difficulty behind to be remov'd upon this Subject, to clear up *Epicurus*, and to justify him against the reproaches of his Adversaries. If that Pleasure be so link'd to Vertue, that she and it are inseperable, why does she oppose it, and declare her self its Enemy wherever she meets it? Temperance keeps her in awe and subjection, and will not suffer her to make any Sallies, and

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as if she was the shame of Nature, she condemns all her escapes and extravagances. Prudence blames the use of her, and discovering what disorders she causes in her Slaves, obliges us to shun all her approaches. This Objection stands in need but of a slight Answer; in saying, that Vertue does not reject all manner of Pleasures, but if she condemns those that are Infamous and Criminal, she permits on the other hand, all those that are Natural and innocent. She allows the temperate Man to take delight in his Sobriety, the Judge, to be pleased in the equity of his Decrees, the Philosopher, to extract his joy from the conquest he gets over his Passions, and the politique States-Man to hugg himself in the happiness that favors his Designs, when he sees his desires accomplish'd. Evil is not always the object of our Hatred, and if it afflicts us when we feel its first assault, we are well pleas'd when we behold it flying away from us, and Discomfitted.



The Second

TREATISE

Of Moral VERTUES.

The First Discourse.

Of the nature of PRUDENCE.

NO part in Man's body is acknowledged so useful, as that of the Sight, 'tis the Noblest of all the Sences, the Theatre of the Soul, the Inspiration of Passions, and the Instrument to instruct and help us in the discovery of all Arts and Sciences. *Astrology*, which despises the beauteous glories of the Earth, to take her full Contemplation of those higher ones of the Starrs, and which inferrs so often from their Motions,

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the Symptoms of our Distempers, would have been unknown in the World, if the Sight had not given it its Birth and Origine, and if she had not discover'd to her, all those Pompous principles from whence she draws her conclusions. The Eye which is the Organ of it, is a contraction of Miracles, and if we will give any Credit to the *Anatomists*, Nature never made any thing so full of Delicacy and Magnificence. 'Tis plac'd in the Head as in a Throne, its Pallace is environ'd with Glass and Chrystal, and the Water there, is so curiously mingled with the Fire, that its light is conserv'd in it without losing any thing of its substance. Nature, which knows the value and worth of all her works, has ordered all the members that are neighbors to it, to serve as Guards and barrs, the Dust falls downwards to secure it from danger, the Eye-brows stand up for its defence, and the Tunicks are hardened that they might withstand the often changes of the Air, as well as the violence of Heat. But admit, the Sight should not have all these advantages, it would be sufficiently considerable in its discoveries of the wonders of the Universe, measuring the distance of the Starrs, observing their motions, and Reading therein, as in a Book, all the Characters which become the Destiny of Mankind.

Prudentia

If the Eye be the light of the Body, Prudence

dence is that of the Mind; it is a Lustre that *regula* *affio-*
dissipates its Darkness, a flame that clears it *num huma-*
up in all its designs, and which separating the *narum, &*
Good from the Bad, creates in it, a Love for *vita ani-*
the one, and Honor for the other. As she is *ma. Arist.*
active, and interess'd in her good success, *mag. mo-*
she regulates all its motions, and will not per- *ral. lib.*
mit it to take resolutions to its disadvantage. *1. cap. ult.*
She prescribes such a comely Moderation to
its Sallies, that it sets about nothing but by
the order of Reason, her judgment is depen-
dant upon its advice, and discovering to it
the nature of ev'ry thing, puts it out of dan-
ger of chooling doubtful good things, for
certain ones, and those which are only ap-
pearing for True and Real.

The virtues, that are the Daughters of the
Will, fetch all their light from this Sun, she is
their perfection as well as guide, and as they
are animated by her light, they are obser-
vant to all her commands. Those, who for-
sake her conduct, do easily change from being
natural, and degenerate into Vitious, they
become the shame or the punishment of their
Slaves. Temperance ceases her Empire over
the Passions, when she leaves off being ruled
by Prudence, her moderation is turn'd to ex-
cess, and following the vain Fancies of ima-
gination, she lets her self be carried out to
extremities that are very hurtful and prejudi-
cial.

cial. Justice loses its name, and takes that of its contrary, when it is abandoned by Prudence; all its sentences are either too remiss through Fear, or cruel; and not well weighing the greatness of the Crime and its merit, it often punishes the Innocent, and absolves the Guilty. Valour is converted into Weakness or Temerity, when it has once left off to depend upon her succour, all that it attacks, does either injure or provoke it, it is always faint-hearted or insolent, and does nothing that is not a reproach to its Cowardize or its Presumption.

Prudentia informat, actuat, & applicat quæ Scientia & sapientia cognoscendo invenerunt
Cassian. coll. 1.

This glory cannot be disputed with Prudence, without being ignorant of its Puissance; for as she is the soul of the Active, civil, and politique Life, she is extended over all the actions of Mankind, she gives the lively and perfecting touches to what Science and Knowledg have but rough-drawn, and making their general principles become particular, she discusses all the circumstances that may be either a stop or an advance to her Designs. That she may happily succeed in this purpose, she lets nothing escape her sight, she considers upon all the differences of time, and comparing the future with what is past, she judges of the event of affairs which she has been meditating on. Making use of the memory to learn the conduct of our Ancestors, correcting her Faults

Faults by their Errors, and taking advantage from their loss and damage. Things present, little touch her, for as they are easy to discern, and there needs but a mean Capacity to judg of them, she troubles not her self but with futurities, she thinks upon what may happen, though the events may sometimes betray her deligns, we can't condemn either her Consultations or Fore sight. She is even-pois'd in all her Enterprizes, the evil turns of Fortune do make not her alter her Advices, but she dares undertake to defend them though all the world condemn her of blindness. She is assur'd that her knowledge of things can't prove deceitful, since they are grounded upon so many Precautions, and she never undertakes any thing without having the judgment for her Arbitrator, Reason for her Mistress, and the Memory for her Warrant. The first discovers to her the nature of things, seperating the false from what are true, and serving her as a light, and guide, will not permit her to be mistaken in her Choise. Reason instructs her in what she ought to choose, and passing from discourse to actions, she applies the general Maxims to particular Accidents. The Memory makes her reflect on what is past, she presents to her view all that has any likeness to her enterprizes, and consulting the actions of Predecessors, she

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draws

draws from thence her examples and copies.

But though all these particulars go to the making up of Prudence, she seems to have her most absolute dependance on the last, and is more redeveable for her clear perspection into things to the faithfulness of the Memory, then to the discernings of Judgment, and the persuasions of Reason. For as the affairs of the world are as it were chain'd and link'd one to another, and the last ordinarily depending on those precedent to them, she regards the things that are past and gone, and comparing them with these present, from thence gathers considerable advantages. Past Events are to her instead of premisses, and she grounds her conclusions on their Evidence; as our understandings never make a judgment before they be clear'd up and enlightned, so she never makes any Resolutions, but what she draws from those of former times. She consults the Annals, and remarques the accidents that fall out in them, she examines the Counsels of Princes, and Sovereigns, and according to the designs projected by her, approves or condemns them. In short, She runs through all the differences of time, and appearing as an Hieroglyphick of Eternity upon Earth, she regards past Ages, instructs her self of the present, and fore-sees what will be the future.

Now, *Epicurus* having well known the me-

rit of this Vertue, has made of it the principal instrument of Man's felicity, and would have her, as she is the Queen of Vertues, always to begin and end her happiness. We do not approve of the Medicine but for the Health's sake it procures to us: That Art which has instructed us to sail upon the Seas, is not commendable, but for its usefulness to us, and by giving an equal satisfaction to the greedy desires of covetous persons, and to the Ambition of Conquerors. So we esteem Prudence, adoring it as a Divinity, because it bestows upon us abundance of Delight and Pleasure, and bannishing from our breasts, the ugly forms of Fear and Sadness, she is in a continual engagement about our happiness.

The Second Discourse;

*That Prudence advises the wise Man
to a Retreat.*

THough our own Interests commonly make us blind, and the love we bear our selves is oft-times pernicious to us; yet it ceases not to be Legitimate, and we are suff' red to love

our selves without transgressing the ordinances of our Creator. This affection is born with us, it grows up with our age, and never leaves us till we come to our Graves. For as our perfections do dazle us with their lustre, we are apt to look upon our selves as the little Demy-gods of the Earth, we make every thing serviceable to our conservation, whatever is out of us does not at all affect us, and good or evil must make an impression upon our body or mind, if it would testify the Complaisance or the Aversion we have for either. The friendship we bear to our Neighbor, is grounded upon this natural Inclination, we love him in reflecting on our selves, and as the heart does not emit any heat into the other parts of the body till after that it is well warm'd with it itself, so we have but little kindness for our Friends, before we have discovered that they have some for us.

Prudence, which accounts it her glory to regulate our life, acts always according to this apprehension, she consults our inclinations when she would conduct us to some kind of living, and examining our ability and our desires, she invites us to undertake nothing that may oppose or jussle with them. She would have us follow our Genius in all our Enterprizes, and that Nature should be as well our guide as Reason. From thence it happens

happens that she persuades the Sturdy and Couragious to Warlike exercises, and causes those Men of blood to find abundance of pleasure in Carnages and Murders. And thus Husbandmen are in love with the toils and labours of the Cart and Plow, these happy slaves prefer their Thatch'd Cottages to the splendour of the richest Pallaces, and their Plow-tail is before the Battoons of Marshalls, and the Scepter of Princes. From thence it comes to pass, that she stirs up the Ingenious to Learning and Sciences, and that according to their Inclinations she animates them to the study of the secrets of Nature, or to the clearing up to us the mysteries of our Faith.

As she well knows that the Court is an enemy to Vertue, and that none can live there long, but they must either become Criminal or Unfortunate, she persuades the Wise Man to a Retreat, and courts him to get out of a place that may tempt his Innocence, alter his Purposes, and debauch his Purity. She makes him see that it is as inconvenient to represent the person of a Favorite, as that of a King, and that he ought to avoid as well the Ambition of the one, as the Pride of the other. As he understands not the art of Flattering, but his Tongue is always the interpreter of his Heart, and as little knows how to commend a Crime, as to blame a vertuous Action, she

*Per magis
ce ien
perceatur
ad grandi-
us pericu-
lum scili-
cet amici-
tiam prin-
cipis pe-
tendit. de
Rom fort.
lib. 1.*

*Philosophi
d. bene de*

*versari au-
las Region,
quia ibi
nec veritas
nec tran-
quillitas
sed simula-
tio. Marfil.
ficius.*

will not suffer him to expose himself to Danger, and run the risque of wronging his Conscience in playing the Courtier. She instructs him that Fortune is blind, and as unjust in her favors as in her outrages. That he must act below himself to submit to her Empire and Governance, and make a Divinity of an imaginary Idol. In a word, He ought not to regard the Court but as the Enemy of Wisdom, and as a Theatre, whereon he cannot appear but he must lose his Liberty, hazard his Conscience, and abundantly derogate from his Honor.

*Inimica est
multorum
conversa-
tio, nemo
aliquod ve-
bis vitium
non com-
mendat,*

But his Labor will be still Imperfect, if after he has estrang'd himself from Court, he does not retire from the noise of the World, and if having disengaged himself from one Peril, he is abandoned to another. For the Populace is not more just then those of a Prince's Train, their Sentiments though more generally received, are never the more Reasonable, and if we love our own Repose, we should most fear how we please many persons. The multitude is always dangerous, what ever Vertue we bring to them, we hardly ever carry away again Pure and Entire; our Manners alter by the company of Men, and either the Evil infects those that come near them, or an ingenious Complaisance gives it its Entrance, we still go from them less Innocent or more disordered.

disordered. Vice, there appears commend-^{ant impi-}
 able, because it has always there some to ap-^{mit.}
 prove it, the pomp wherewith it discovers it ^{Sen. Epist.}
 self, begets in us a high esteem of it, and ^{7.}
 judging its worth by the number or quality of
 its Authors, we receive it with satisfaction.
 It often steals into us without ever staying for
 our consent, all its approaches corrupt our
 heart, and only to present before it an Object
 that is agreeable and pleasant, is enough to
 engage it to an earnest search and diligence.
 On the other hand, there is little trouble in a
 shady Solitude, as one sees there, no rich
 Gayeties, so the Desires are kept regular and
 orderly. Impurity is banish'd where one can
 meet with nothing to entertain it, and Ambi-
 tion ceases to be our torment, when Honors
 have left off dazeling our Eyes, and our
 actions are no more to have Spectators and
 Witnesses. As one cannot be near the Fire,
 but the heat must be felt, so likewise cannot
 we be conversant with Mankind, but we must
 blurr our Innocence, and share in their De-
 filements.

If they find they have Courage enough to op-
 pose their charms or their Efforts, they scarcely
 will be able to shun their Derision, they think
 them Bruits when ever they divide from their
 sentiments, and we must resolve to become their
 Enemies, if we would not be their Picture

*Nihil foro,
nihil campo
nihil curie
d. heu se
cessi de po-
pulo, imo
unicum re-
gotium mi-
hi est, ni-
hil aliud
nunc na-
quam ne-
curem.
Tertulli.
lib. de pal-
lio.*

to resemble them in imitation. The Wise Man, knowing his vertue cannot be in Safety amidst so many Dangers, and that tis hard to converse with the Impious and Prophane without contracting their Vices; flies their company, and mistrusting his own Strength to resist, thinks it better to make an honorable Retreat, than to hazard his Innocence. He seeks his Felicity in his solitude, he retires from the World to enjoy himself, and his vertue being all his Treasure, he believes himself sufficiently happy in his having it for a Companion. He regards it as a Good that will never forsake him, but be his Shadow when ever he is pleas'd to be the Substance, and which is never more faithful to him then when he is a Recluse to the world, to become her most humble and passionate Servant. The Volupty he receives from it, is an effect of Prudence, he is indebted to the sincerity of his Counsels for the tranquillity of his Soul, and it may be said that she is the cause of all his Happiness, since she discovers to him the miseries of the Court, and the injustice of the People to ingage him to a Retreat.

The Third Discourse.

That Prudence instructs Men to rule their Families.

IF Oeconomie be not the most Noble, she is the most Antient of Empires, Fathers of Families were seen before Kings, and the first who have set themselves over the liberty of the People, were but as Prentices to them. Their Rules have serv'd them for Instructions, they have got from these Sources wherewithal to govern their States, and have learnt the Politiques in observing the Maxims of particulars. If the conduct of Families has not so much of Pomp in it as that of a Kingdom, it has not less of Difficulty, and I question which is the easiest, to command Subjects, or to keep a Wife in her duty, and Children in their obedience? The ill humor of the one, and extravagance of the others, put a whole House into disorder, Correction and Chastisement are oftentimes little profitable to them, and the fear that assures their Estates, almost continually puts their Persons into danger.

Therefore does Prudence boast of her assisting

sting us in our Necessities, because she counsels us not rashly to ingage our selves in Marriage, but to consider well beforehand the dispositions of that person one designs for a Wife, and rather to be affected with the perfections of her Soul, then the charms of her Face. It tells us that Beauty is but seldom innocent, that Pride is inseperable to it, that the Fair are always scornful, and commonly despises the company of their Husbands to entertain themselves with that of their Adorers. That the Rich are imperious, that they love to command, but will never obey, that they must not be contradicted in their will without making them angry, and that we must resolve to bear with their Insolence, if we would be quiet in our house. To make our Marriage happy, she would have our conditions equal, our humors of a pretty near resemblance, our Love mutual, and she does not aim so much to unite our Bodies, as our Minds and Affections. When Heaven smiles upon our Choice, and we find all these qualifications in the Person of her we Court, she obliges us to consider her as our Spouse, and not as our Friend only, to receive her into our counsel, to make her share in our Secrets, and to conceal nothing from her that may give her a suspicion of our mistrust. Tis to Sollicite her to abate her Kindness, to doubt of her Discretion, and to reveal all that

is not committed to her Fidelity. Love suffers no partage, all that divides it is its bane and ruine, and it changes its nature and languishes when it ceases to be communicable. The way to ingage a Wife to silence, is, to think her faithful, to assure her of the good opinion we have conceiv'd of her Vertue, and to testify to her that we believe our Secrets as secure in her breast as in our own.

If there be some opportunities that dispence with this Obligation, and suffers us not to declare our Secrets, there are none that disengage us from our Promises; the faith that knits the Marriage is sacred, and not to be violated without committing a Sacriledg. The Law that favors Men, cannot absolve them from injustice, when they defile the Nuptial Bed, and leave their Wives company, to throw themselves into the arms of an Adulteress. Nature, knows no difference of Sex, what is forbid the one, is not permitted to the other, and he unjustly exacts Fidelity in his Spouse, who prophanes that he has promised her by Illegitimate and blamable Conversations. Yea, he does as it were make himself the Bawd to his Wife, by his ill example, and sollicitates her to the Sin by the corruption of his own loose carriage, and authorizes her flyings out and reproachful liberties, when he approves of them in his own person. He ought to be Chaste, if he would

Nemo sibi blanditur, de legibus hominum, omne stuprum adulterium est, nec viro licet quod mulier non licet, eadem avi roque ab uxore debetur, c. 1. de Amonia. D. Ambrose, lib. 1. cap. 4. de Abrah.

would have his Wife Continent, and to have his life exempt from Scandal, if he would with justice oblige her to an honest innocence.

When Heaven blesses their Marriage, and bestows upon them Children to continue their Family, Nature charges them to take care of their Nurture, and to keep them after they have brought them into the World. When Age has loosned their Tongue, and Reason begins to discover its Vivacity, and renders them capable of Instruction, they ought to labor their Education, and imprint upon those young plants, Piety and Vertue. Those that are failing in this Duty, may very well pass for their Enemies, and it may be doubted if they think them Legitimate, since they so shamefully abandon them in their necessity. An Infant receives nothing from his Father, but his Body, his Soul is God's production, the Estate he ought to inherit, is often fix'd to his Cradle, and that person does but imperfectly deserve the name of Father, that does not improve his Mind, and implant commendable Sentiments into his Understanding and Judgment. If Nature, has been niggardly in her favors to him, and denied him this address, which is so necessary to the Education of Children, he ought to have recourse to the Prudence of others, to make choise of Masters of whose conduct he approves, and whose life is

*Facile te-
nera conti-
diantur in-
genia, ad
honesti a-
morem.*
Sen. Epist
30.

is as void of unworthy Imputations as are his Manners. Nothing makes a deeper impression on our Soul, then that which is pour'd in ^{Quo semel} to it in our youth, whatsoever is then sow'd ^{est imbuta} takes root, and as the young Twiggs of Trees ^{recens servabit odo-} bend according to the motions of the hand ^{rem—} which turns them either up or down, so with- ^{testa diu.} out any Difficulty do we pursue the instructions of Masters who govern us. Their words we make our Oracles, we reverence all that comes from their mouths, and considering them as representing the persons of our Fathers, we imitate their Actions, and often become their Copies and Images.

Though Servants are strangers in houses, and they may rid themselves of them when ever they become unprofitable, yet they make themselves a member thereof, as well as the Children, and though they are their inferiors, they may in some measure boast of being their equals. The *Patres Familias* are oblig'd to feed them, they are as well their Procurators, as their Masters, and they must provide for them necessities, if they would get any service from them. Also those that consider well their conditions, look upon them as Men, and not as Slaves, they converse with them as with friends of an humble and contracted Fortune, and considering that their servitude is equal, and their dependance mutual, they do not so much
make

make use of Fear, as Love, to keep them to their duty. They know that their birth, though more obscure, is not more vile than their own, and that those Parents who brought them into the world, might be as free and unrestrained, as rational. That they liv'd under the same Constellations, that Heaven is their Country, that Air and Earth are equally common with them, and that Death, which puts no differences between Princes and Porters, crumbles into Dust, the Masters and the Servants. Familiarity, makes them faithful, those who speak at their Tables are silent in their Troubles, and do not fear to expose their lives in concealing their Masters secrets. Too much Rigor abates their courage, and they will not be concern'd in the interests of those who are too insulting and imperious over them, or who mistrust them of their Fidelity. But if they are found such as Domineer over their Masters, and abuse their Goodness to whom they owe Respect, they must repress their Insolence with address and cunning, and make them know they do not so much dislike their persons as their ill carriage. To rule and govern this sort of People by harsh and rugged means, except one has a recourse to Prudence, and takes its measures, one may easily fall into dangerous Extremities.

The Fourth Discourse.

*That the Art of Governing States and
Kingdoms has its dependance upon
Prudence.*

WE can never see any thing more illustrious in the world, then Kings; they are the Suns of the Earth, the Arbitrators of Mankind, the Rulers of their People, and the visible Divinities whom they Adore. Fortune, seems to be tyed to their Wills; and according to the passions that animate them, they make their Kingdoms miserable or fortunate. Their Anger is constantly the forerunner of Death, and if they are offended, 'tis the sacrifice of some Life that must appease them. But their goodness makes the Subjects felicity, they esteem themselves happy under a Prince's conduct that is mild and courteous, they receive his Commands with respect, and his Words are no less sacred to them then his Laws and Injunctions. Nothing can be seen in their Persons, but what begets Veneration, and represents this Puissance primitive from whence they borrow their Authority.

But

*Qui regit,
majestatem
suam tue-
tur non
tam seve-
ritate vul-
tus, quam
matrem te-
titudine.
August.
lib. 5. de
civitate Dei.*

But to administer so absolute a charge, as to render ones self worthy the name of a Sovereign, it is requisite that there be qualities more then ordinarily eminent in him, that he exceed the rest of Men in his Perfections as well as in Grandeur. The Examples of Princes is a light that shines into all their Subjects, a burning Mirroir that reflects upon their hearts, filling it with Vertue or Vice, as they themselves are, just or debauched. For what people is there that count it not their glory to imitate their Sovereigns? and reckon Lawful and Authoritative whatsoever they remark in His Person? As they believe he is the Soul of the Republick over which he rules, they admit of all his Movements, and count it an Honor that it is permitted them to imitate his Actions. Do we not see the imperfections of Princes become the faults of their Subjects, what offends the one, wounds the other, the evil that gives the former a diversion, is agreeable to the latter, and not distinguishing between good and bad Actions, they think they may close with any thing that they authorize by their Example. It concerns Kings to be Vertuous, if they would not bring down upon their heads the curses of Heaven, and render themselves responsible for all the disorders of their People.

But Piety would be little beneficial to them,
if

if they were not Just and Upright, and did not observe the Faith giv'n to their Nieghbor, after they had paid their duties to their Creator. Perfidiousness, is the crime of base Spirits, never entring but into the hearts of infamous persons, and for any to be unfaithful to their promises, they must first absolutely renounce their Honor. Every time a Prince goes aside from His word, or finds out any circuitous Tricks and Evasions to null His Contracts, He shoves a vanity that lessens His Grandeur, and discovers His Fear, or want of Power. Who will give any heed to Their Promises, that have once found them false and deceitful? And how can They assure Their People that They will support them for the future, if They are accounted faulty in Their Opinions? Truth is the Appanage of Crowned Heads, Kings ought to be the Lovers as well as the Defenders of It, and they no less hazard their Reputation when they are Unfaithful to their Enemies, then to their Allies. If They write Patents with Their own Hands, who will credit them? Or, who will receive them, if they send Embassadors? 'Tis hard to deal with persons that have no Faith, and that esteem nothing honorable, but what is for their advantage. Fraud, is unworthy the Majesty of Kings, and they cannot make use of it, but they must betray their Fear, or else ac-

E

quire

*Non decent
Stultum
verba com-
posita, nec
principem
labium
mentiens.
Proverb.*

7.

quire to themselves the Iguominious title of a Lyr. They must be of the Nature of Scorpions that hide their Venome in their Tail, and have their after Thoughts and mental Reserves when concerned to treat with Honor.

If Princes ought to be true in their Words, they ought not to be less just in their Actions; their Authority does not exempt them from the Laws, and though they be the Authors of them, they cannot violate them publicly without incurring the Indignation of their People. The excess of their Power is a Mark of their Dependance, and if they may execute whatever they have a mind to, it is forbidden them to will any thing but what they ought. Justice, has an Excellence above that of Diadems, it judges of Kings as well as of their Subjects, and appeals always from their Tribunals to Themselves, when they have offended it. It behoves them to follow the Orders they have made, if they will command with Equity; to submit to the Laws that they have prescribed to others, and to establish them in their Hearts rather by their Example than by their Words and Writings.

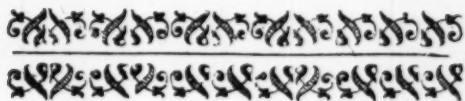
*Qui regit,
Majesta-
tem suam
instructur non
tam severi-
tate vul-
tis quam
morum re-
ctitudine.
August.
lib. 5. de
civit. Dei.*

They would easily execute this Design, would they but reduce their Ordinances to a Reasonable Number, and not multiply them without an evident Necessity. Laws, are the Medicaments of States, and as the quantity
of

of Remedies disorder the natural Bodies, so multitude of Laws bring Confusion to the bodies Politique. Tis their excessive Number that begets all our Quarrels, which engages us in tedious Suits, and often causes our Heuds to be perpetual. Tis their Number that feeds the Avarice of Lawyers, and that furnishes these Blood-suckers with Tricks and Devises to filch our Purses. Tis their Number authorizes Injustice in Magistrates, that stagger Judges, and makes them find in their Codes and Pandects matter enough to favor the most feeble and guilty Causes. Tis their Number depopulates Countries, waists Armies, decays and ruins Traffick to fill up the Courts of Justice, imployes so many loose Fellows in Jarrs and Bramblements, and renders Tribunals, the Retreats of Pyrates and Robbers. The excess of good things is not always wholsom, and I question whether Vice is more pernicious to a Common-Wealth, then multitude of Laws. Both do debauch Consciences, corrupt Manners, trouble Society, and raise up Disorders and Enmities in States in the midst of Peace.

It were well then that a Monarch suffered but few Laws in His Kingdom, if He would avoid all these disorders, and content Himself with those He has received from His Ancestors, if He would keep His Subjects in

good Intelligence. But as Justice is the happiness of States, and Laws the more sacred, the less profitable to it, if not executed with Rigor and Severity, Princes ought to watch over their Majestrates, and see if those Subalterne Powers do act with Equity: They ought to bethink themselves that they are God's Ministers, that they hold His judgments in their hands, and are not exalted above the quality of other Men, but to chastize Offences and exercise Justice. This is an employment annex'd to their Puissance, and they cannot discharge themselves thereof without renouncing their Dignity. They ought to fillet down their Eyes to have no respect to Persons, but whosoever should dare to sin against them, ought to be esteem'd their Enemies, and they prophane their Majesties in their partiality, by making one and the same Action in two different Persons, become both Innocent and Criminal.



The Third

TREATISE.

OF

TEMPERANCE.

The First Discourse.

Of the Nature of Temperance.

THe inferior sort of People could never yet conceive that Wise Men got any Advantage by Afflictions, that they received any satisfaction at its approach, and that those which griev'd the Body, could transmit Delight and Pleasure into the Soul. What! say they, have Contraries allyed themselves in His Person, and do Torments cease being sensible, because they are supported and up-

held by Vertue? Effects have still relation to their principles, and 'tis to mistake the nature of things, to make 'em depend on causes to which they are opposite. Some Philosophers have had the same Sentiments of Temperance, they can scarce comprehend that it produces Pleasure; since it is still oppoling of it, and labors as much as can be to o'rthrow and ruin it.

But yet these two Paradoxes are true, and it will be sufficient to give a Cursory Explanation of them, that their Evidence might be the more clear and manifest. The wise Man is sensible of Joy in the midst of Torments, because he is wholly retired in his Soul, does not at all communicate with his Body, and places all his Glory and Felicity in his Vertue. Temperance, gives birth to his contentment, in her relisting of Pleasure, retrenching of Disorders, and submitting herself to the Laws of Reason. For, Temperance is nothing else but a Controuling Power that She as Sovereign has over the concupiscible Appetite, which governs those passions that are most agreeable, and which gives us satisfaction from their Moderation or their Overthrow. She represses the Desires, and suffers not those Rovers to take their flight out of our Selves. She restrains Hope, and does not permit the ambitious seeking of
Goods,

Goods, which are prejudicial or unprofitable to us. She retains Love, prescribes Laws to that Tyrant, and qualifying its fury, she keeps it from raising up Tempests that might be a trouble to our Repose. But her chief work is to oppose Pleasure, to suppress its unjust Violence, and to hold the most dangerous of our Passions to its Duty. She is a Persecuter of infamous Pleasures, and knowing they are Scandalous, and dare not produce themselves, she chastizes them in the persons of their Slaves, she moderates the lawful Ones, and forbids the too frequent use of them, and prevents those things that are permitted us from engaging us in Sin.

The Husband is not always in safety in the embraces of his Wife, the excess of his love may render him criminal, and it matters little that Marriage authorizes his Liberty, since that Intemperance may make him impudent. he ought to love her, but not to be her Idolater; it is fit his approaches be as respectful as they are free, and that he pursues in his entertainments, the Rules of Moderation, and not the motions of Lust and Concupiscence. He runs the risque of wounding his Conscience, when he is immoderate in his Pleasures, and of losing the name of a Husband, and taking up that of an Adulterer. Shame is never separable from Moderation; 'tis her De-

fence as well as her Friend, and she is easily turn'd into Stupidity or Impudence, when she is depriv'd of her Succour. A Civil Behavior makes up a great part of her Glory, it inspires in her, an Aversion to every thing that offends it, and does not suffer her Lovers such pleasures as may oblige them to Repentance. So that we must be afraid of Infamy if we would be Temperate, and have an horror to do any thing in secret, which would shock our Modesty and orderly Deportment.

As Temperance imitates Prudence in her conduct, showing us the good things we ought to choose, and the evil things it would become us to avoid; She would have our Resolutions firm, and not to make any Proposals to our selves, but such as we fully purpose to accomplish. Many have engag'd themselves in shameful Pleasures, because they flatter their Deligns, and have made them Unchaste by being desirous to combat with Volupty. They have submitted to that they thought to conquer, and not fore-seeing the Mischiefs that might befall them, they have made of their pretended Slaves, their true Lords and Masters. Distempers are for the most part the fruits of this Imprudence; 'tis that which fills Hospitals, and discovers there so many reprechful Martyrs, and which obliges all Men to detest their vices, and have a horror for their Persons. Reason,

Reason, is the Directress of Pleasure, we must follow her rules to enjoy it without Regret, and look upon as unlawful for us, whatever she condemns or disapproves. The privation of Pleasure is often advantageous to us, and as there are but few reasonable ones, we daily find great satisfaction in conquering and subduing them.

From all this Discourse it is easy to conclude, that we love Temperance, not because she is Austere, and in perpetual war with Pleasure, but because she is the Tutress of Prudence, that cuts off those pleasures that are either Superfluous or Criminal, and instructing us how to stand out against them, she makes our joyful satisfaction arise from our victory,

The Second Discourse ;

*That Sobriety maintains the health of the
Body with Pleasure.*

IF Eating to Excess be not the greatest of Vices, it is the most Infamous and Shameful ; it brings Man to become Bestial, it takes away Liberty after it has rob'd him of his Reason,

*Hos ventra
obedientes,
animalium*

*Loco nunc-
remus, non
Hominum.
Senec.
Epist. 60.*

Reason, and some have justly questioned, if that person still deserv'd to bear the name of a Man, who has taken upon himself the qualities of Irrational Animals. For as he is always bowing down towards the Earth, he has no other thoughts but for things below, his Belly is the Divinity he reveres, and he counts nothing deserves his diligent search but what will glut and satisfy his sordid desires. But that which contents him, dishonors him also, the excess of his Eating and Drinking, renders him Stupid, and blinding his Reason, equals his condition to that of loathsome Beasts.

Though these Reproaches are Shameful, he nevertheless would have them True, and that Man should be more irregular in his Inclinations, then the brutish Beasts in their Appetites. Those eat not but when they are oppress'd by Hunger, nor do they drink, but when Heat has caus'd a Drowth in their bodies; and all Objects become indifferent to them, when they cease to provoke their desires. But Man is an unsatiable Monster, he is never wearied but perpetually Cramming, he is still calling for his Viands though he is but just before satiated with them, and the Wine he is continually swilling himself with, does not so much serve to content his Passion, as to sharpen it. An Acre of Land is sufficient to nourish many Oxen, and those Beasts that are eating most part

part of the day, can find enough in one Field of a small compass to sustain their lives. One Wood keeps many Elephants, and those heavy lumps of Flesh, that have so vast a paunch, meet there with Food enough to fill them up. But nothing is capable to satisfy Man's Hungry appetite; after he has depopulated the Earth, forc'd its entrails to afford him Viands and turn'd its Excrements into Nuture, he is presently for the Sea, penetrates into the Abyssms of it, and spares nothing of all that Nature has there hid, to satisfy and appease his insatiable Gluttony.

Temperance, which Glories in attacking this Monster, instructs us to reform these disorders, and not to extend our desires beyond things necessary. She would have Nature be our Mistress in the management of our lives, not to set about any thing that she disapproves, but let her Conduct be our Instruction, and as she rejects those services of Meats that are superfluous, we should be contented with her Provision for us. She condemns Debauches, for they destroy the Health, change the Temper and Constitution of the Body, and cause disorders in all its parts. Impudicity, is, a thing annexed to this immoderate Feeding, those two Vices are never seperated, and it is almost a Prodigy, to see a Man chaste that is a lover of Good-Cheer. Diseases proceed from
the

the inordinacy of Feeding, the crudities of the Stomach, the pains of the Head, and the dizziness of the Brain, would be unknown in the world, if Feasts and Banquets were not the unhappy causes of them. On the contrary, Sobriety smotherers these Vices in the Cradle, it prevents their disorders, and is equally the defence of Chastity, and the companion of an honest and vertuous Life. It keeps the Body in health, maintains a good Intelligence between its Members, and according to its humors, it makes its Passions become obedient and orderly. Maladies have only respect to those that live not according to its Rules; Grief and Pain is the partage of those that are Intemperate, and when Infirmities weaken Man's Body, the *Gout* torturing his Nerves, the *Feaver* filling his Veins with burning fire, the *Chollick* tormenting his Bowels, we may justly say, that he himself is the cause of all these Evils, or that he does derive them from his Ancestors.

Wine is a gift from Heaven, as well as a present from Earth; the Poets make it the Parent of Pleasure, the enemy of Sadness, and an innocent Magician, that enlightning their minds, serves them as a Guide to discover the Wonders of Nature. Its Heat contributes to the conserving of our Health, its Spirits animate and enliven our Bodies, and

moderating the qualities of those Elements of which it is made, keeps its strength with Delight and Pleasure. But the immoderate use of it o'rthrows all this Beautiful and Comely Order, it destroys the Memory, and causes this Guardianship of Sciences to lose the Deposita which it was intrusted with. It darkens the Judgment, perverts the Understanding, and those messengers which are so acquir'd to us then, give us but unfaithful accounts, when they are Obscured by those Vapours. The Blood that nourishes our Bodies, becomes then a Contagion, it corrupts all the members that it gives heat and warmth to, and leaves in it nothing that it does not weaken, if not consume. Sometimes it begets in us such Flames as prove our Destruction, by engaging us into infamous Enormities that are not to be mentioned but with Horror. A Drunkard is the most unhappy of all Men, if sometimes he is exempt from Crimes, he is not free from the torments that accompany them. He is Agitated by Furies even when he sleeps, his Repose is interrupted by Phantasms and Apparitions, all that appears to him, affrights and terrifies him, and one needs not trouble themselves with Chastising his Intemperance, since that he bears his Executioner in his own breast.

*Monstrum
habetur li-
bido sine
gula. Ter-
tullian,
lib. de je-
junio.*

If the excess of Eating and Drinking alter
the

the disposition of his Body, if Debauches do disorder his Temper, and produce all these Maladies to carry him to his Grave; the Delicacy of his Viands is not more Pernicious to him, and though it is the more to be excus'd, tis not the less dangerous. Those Dishes dress'd with so much Cost and Sumptuousness, decay the natural heat, and spreading a malignant fiery influence into all the Veins, consume that Radical Moisture which is the principle of Life. Who is ignorant that the weakness of the Body, paleness of the Face, and stinking Breath are not the effects of Delicacies, which depraving the Stomach, leaves therein such Superfluities as do infect it? Health is the daughter of Abstinence, one ought to be Sober, to be full of Strength and Vigour, and he very unprofitably hopes to see the Heat agree with the moisture and coldness of his Body, who is never but filling it with curious and studied Rarities. How happy was the Age that knew no Cooks, but look'd upon them as the Adulterers of Nature, as the enemies of Health, and the Sorcerers that enchant Men to destroy them. How pleasantly would he live that contented himself with the Provisions of the Earth, that made his Meals of common Viands, and that fed himself on what he found without Search and Difficulty, and what he might purchase without Artifice.

As

As his body is dispos'd, that the functions of his Soul should be sedate, he wants no Portions to purge him, Sobriety is to him instead of Phylick, and without any succour then that of Nature, it conserves his Health, and cures him of all sorts of Maladies.

That which advances a sober Man's Happiness, and puts him above the Powers of the Earth, is, that he is unapprehensive of the Disgraces of Fortune, and that he is as steady and assur'd in Poverty as when he does abound in Riches. For what has he to fear, that studies, but to satisfy the necessities of Nature, and in all places finds enough where-withal to quench his Thirst, and appease his Hunger that is pressing upon him? None but the Effeminate are afraid of Misfortunes, and who never think themselves happy unless they swim in Delights and Pleasures.

The Third Discourse.

That the Cœlibate or Single Life is accompanied with Pleasure.

THe World owes its Conservation to Marriage; 'tis that which began humane Society,

Society, which has populated Countries, filled Cities, formed States, and given Inhabitants to the most remote parts of the Earth. Our first Parent was engag'd to it a little after His Creation, his alliance preceded his consent, and no sooner was he establish'd in his Earthly Paradise, but he saw himself oblig'd to have one part of him the Object of his Affection.

Almighty God, who wrought this Miracle, fetch'd the Woman from his side during his Extasy, that to those two Persons should make but one and the same All, that their Bodies should be but one and the same Flesh, and that their Minds should aspire but to one and the same felicity. Marriage is an image of the Divinity, the Unity does not Dero-gate from the plurality of their Persons, they are but one though they be two, and though they are of a different Sex, they still have the same Nature. This advantage heighens the glory of Marriage, and there is no person but would boast that he resembled his Creator, if he was not pursued with so vast a retinue of Miseries, and if there was not an absolute necessity to be Miserable, because he was of the Number of those that were Married.

*Mulier
quoq; dix-
it, multi-*

The Wife is as it were, the bought Ser-
vant of her Husband, she loses her Liberty
in becoming his Spouse, and she obliges her
self

self to serve and obey him, from the time that ^{plicabo}
 she promises her self to be faithful to him. As ^{erummas}
 she makes but one and the same substance with ^{tuas, &}
 him, she ought to observe all his Motions, ^{concepit}
 be pleas'd in his Joys, griev'd in his Afflictions, ^{tuos; Sub}
 and be a faithful Mirroir to represent in ^{potestate}
 her Person all the passions that influence him. ^{viri eris,}
 The Portion she brings exempts her not from ^{& ipse do-}
 this Servitude. She is poor as soon as she re- ^{minabitur}
 nounces her Liberty, and unjustly usurps ^{tui. Gen.}
 the name of Mistress, since she has nothing in
 her dispose. That which still increases her
 unhappiness, and renders her poverty more
 evident, is, that she is forbid to receive any
 Presents but in the presence of her Husband,
 and must not accept of any private Sacrifices
 without making her self suspected, and ha-
 zarding her Reputation. But though this Re-
 straint should not be fixed to her condition,
 and this Alliance she contracts with her Hus-
 band should not prejudice her Liberty; yet
 she cannot secure her self against Troubles, ^{Bini sunt}
 her being great with Child, is Incompa- ^{cum uxore}
 tible with her Health, she is exposed to a ^{jucundissi-}
 thousand dangers during the time she carries ^{mi dies, al-}
 her Fruit, she runs the risque of losing her own ^{ter quo du-}
 life as often as she gives it to her Child. The ^{citur, al-}
 vows she makes for her deliverance, and the ^{ter quomoy-}
 horror the name of Mother gives her, are the ^{ta effertur.}
 irreproachable evidences of her apprehensions, ^{apud sto-}
 which

which make her often repent her wishes, and
 bæum *Ser.* preferr Sterility to a fruitfulness that carries
 69. along with it so much both of Pain and Danger.

But consider her in some estates, and she is never freed from the suspicions of her Husband; He narrowly pries into her actions, he examines the Sence of her words, he watches the motions of her Eyes, and often makes innocent Divertisements to pass for Criminal and blameable Entertainments; Oh! what slavery is it to be oblig'd to live constantly with a Man who is posselt with the spirit of Jelousy, that mistrusts her Fidelity, fears her being unconstant, and often teaches her to be unfaithful to him by his diffidence? That person must needs be an enemy to liberty that is in love with Servitude, and must hate her self, to be willing to be put into the Puissance and governance of another.

Though the Husband take on him the Grandeur of a Sovereign, yet is he not in a more happy condition then his Wife; if he sets her Laws, he is often constrain'd to receive some too, and if he lays Commands upon her, he is forc'd to be subject to her humors, if he would have them fulfilled. Pride is natural to that Sex, and cannot be suppress'd but by Violence, he must either become her Slave or her Tyrant, to render her obedient. Though
 her

her perfections are charming, yet to be constantly possess'd with them, they become unattractive, and cease to be pleasing when the Man must be forc'd to have no other Entertainment. Whatever Beauty he brings into his house, he quickly spies some blemish in it, her Brisk and Airy humors proves troublesome, and he very indifferently looks upon her who before was the object of his felicity. Marriage is like old Age, all with to arrive to it, and as they think that Wisdom is a Label fix'd to the number of years, so they reckon that Pleasure is the Heritage of Married persons. But scarce have they committed Matrimony e'r they condemn their Vows, and are mad almost to see them change into Effects, and desire to be delivered from a Society which is as disadvantageous to them, as it is importune and troublesome.

Now Continence happily frees both Persons from these Miseries, and leaving them in a natural condition, she assures them against all things that may prejudice their Liberty or Repose. It discharges them from the concerned Care of bringing up Children, of providing Masters to instruct them, of finding them Callings according to their humors, and of keeping them in respect after they have left them to themselves. None doubts the Pleasure there is in being deprived from so many Disquiets,

and that a Man may count himself happy, who has no Wife to please, no Children to bring up, nor Family to take care for.

Some persons have thought that Viduity was a Martyr, that the pleasure which preceded it was its torment, and it was difficult to abstain from a Delight to which one was

*Quid som-
nias tene-
ros alius,
& exquisi-
tis educa-
tos delicijs
longum
posse ferre
Matrimo-
nium.
Hilderb.
Epist. 41.*

accustomed, without a great Affliction. That a Woman might pass for a Prodigy, that is Chaste after Marriage, who circumscribes her Affection to the Tomb of her Husband, and yields not her self up to the prevalency of her frailty, all the while that the blood runs warm in her Veins, and her age authorizes a second Alliance. In short, it seems that Nature is her Tyrant, the pleasure she has tasted becomes her Enemy, her inclinations exercise the office of Executioners, and her most agreeable motions conspire to be her Torment. But the reasons that are brought to forbid a second Marriage, are but little better then insignificant and Non-sence, to give *Epicurus* satisfaction; This Philosopher condemns it in all his Writings, and though he believes it may be permitted, yet he neither judges it honest or reasonable. He can never persuade himself that a Woman had any Affections for her former Husband, who engages her self to another, and he accounts her Infamous every time that she proves unfaithful to him.

He

He instances to us in heathenish Women, who have preferr'd Death to the bonds of Marriage, and chosen rather to burn in the Fire, then to lose their Liberty a second time. 'Tis to be ignorant of the miseries of her first condition, to aspire at the same again, and to be insensible she has ever been unhappy to entertain the Addresses of her new Votaries after she has once been released from the grievances of Marriage. But peradventure her first Affections have been very Fortunate, and she found in the person of her Husband rather an Amorous Gailant then a Domineering Master: Who then can assure her that he who shall succeed him, will have the same passion for her? Since that which ought to feed it, will be dying dayly, her Charms will diminish, her Beauty languish, and all the Pains she can possibly be at to conserve it, have not power enough to keep her from growing Old. A Husband looks not upon another's leavings but with Disgust, and he without any Regret can see that Face decay, of which he has not cropt the Flower. If her Marriage has been Unfortunate, dares she venture her Person a second time, and run the risque of being miserable all the days of her life? Surely she must have lost her Sences that is in love with Slavery, and purchase the pleasure of a Beast at the expence of her Liberty.

If Heav'n has given her Children, let it be all her care to bring them up, and be afraid always to give them an Enemy instead of a cherishing and tender Father, and to make a Tyrant succeed her and their lawful Sovereign. Let her reckon that those she will have by a second Husband, will be continually making a division in her house, the former will be still an Eye-sore to them, and she'll often be oblig'd to hate them for fear of being suspected that she has yet a kindness for the Father of them. How happy then is the Cœlibate Life, if compared to Marriage, and how redevable are those persons to the goodness of Heaven, who are exempt from those Frailties which ingage even the greatest part of Mankind to it! For if Virginity be a Grace, Continence is a Vertue; it is an aspiring to that Sanctity that prefers the Spirit to the Flesh, and to condemn the Inhabitants of the Earth, to pursue the intelligences which the Heav'ns are employ'd in. This happiness did seem so considerable in past Ages, that Women were seen to defend it at the perill of their Lives, who have been less afraid of the company of Executioners, then of that of their Lovers, and who have chosen a shameful death, rather then fall into their Embraces. Marriage is the partage of those who are either Incontinent or Slaves, and that person
must

must needs lose his Liberty, or his Reason, who will ingage himself to it, without an unavoidable Necessity.

The Fourth Discourse.

*That there is a great Glory and Satisfaction
in forgiving Injuries.*

VW^Hat high Opinion soever I have conceived of the Doctrine of *Aristotle*, and what Esteem soever I make of the Judgment of his Disciples, I cannot yet be persuaded that the Passions can be profitable to Man, and that those which so often make Revolts against Reason, can favor the party and side of Vertue. For as they have no other guide then Opinion, they easily slip into Disorders, and following the Counsels of this Fantastical and Hair-brain'd Mistress, they almost continually ingage those whom they possess into dangerous Extremities. Love, even brings us to become Foolish, it seduces our Judgment after it has abused our Credulity, and overturning the order of Nature, it submits us to a Sex that is inferior to us, Griefs, are the abaters of our Courage,

and Exasperating the causes of our Vexations, they insensibly conduct us to Despair. Envy makes us Miserable, it gives us our punishment in the prosperity of our Neighbor, and by an ingenious Tyranny, it makes the cause of our Grief to proceed from the occasion of his Love.

But of all the motions of our Soul, none is more cruel then Revenge; it is an Aspick that gnaws our Heart, a Fury that bewitches our Spirit, and that makes us taste the greatest part of the Poyson we prepare for our Enemies. Joy steals softly into our Souls, and we think our selves happy when it arrests the violence of our Delires. Hope entertains us not but with good things to come, and it leaves off Solliciting us to their pursuit, when they cease to be further useful or agreeable to us. Jealousy and Grief, have Charms to draw us; if they afflict us, they likewise comfort us, and know so well how to flatter our Inclinations, that we become their Slaves with Pleasure and Contentment: But Revenge is always Fell and Cruel, it gets possession of our Soul with Violence, nor stays it there but with Dispite and Spleen, and animated with the Fire that consumes it, it thinks of nothing but Murders and Homicides.

The vertue that keeps Passions from taking root, and that represses these indiscreet Sallies
which

which transform themselves so oft into Vices, arrests the fury of Vengeance, and equally condemns its Insolence and Baseness. It teaches us that Offences are but imaginary, and we must be very Weak or Proud to be sensible of the Outrages of Impious Persons, and though Injuries should be done us, and the authors of them should be our professed Enemies, yet should we be obliged not to hate them, but to stifle in us all thoughts of Revenge. Generosity invites us to Pardon; it is a mark of Courage to forget Outrages, and to do Voluntarily and out of Kindness, what Sovereigns often do by Constraint and Compulsion. They never punish an Affront done against their proper Persons without Infamy; the Judgment they give upon it, dishonors their Puissance, and they lose the name of Judges, to take that of Culpable, when they descend from their Grandeur to revenge themselves of particular Injuries. If they are Generous, they love their Enemies, their Virtue makes them respected, and without any difficulty do they raise them up to publick Charges and Employs, after they have treated them like Rebels. They judg of their Fidelity, by what they have testified to their Adversaries, and turning their aversion into Love, they recompence their Rebellion and their Infidelity.

*Agrum
curavit, ac
si pro ipso
pugnasset,
max don-
avit amplio-
ri Regno
quam te-
nuit.
Curtius.*

Porus had not obtain'd *Alexander's* Friend-
ship but by this way, and he had not seen his
Empire enlarg'd, but because he had before
opposed his Victory. This Conqueror let
himself be wholly vanquish'd by his Valour,
he lov'd a Man that had endeavor'd what he
could to destroy him, and following the mo-
tions of his Generosity, he made his Favou-
rite of the most Opiniastre of his Enemies.
This action we admire in this Conqueror,
and which has procur'd him so many Elogies
in History ought to be the common practice
of Christians, they should cherish those that
persecute them, and look upon with the same
Eye, both Favors and Outrages, and de-
ceiving the Sentiments of Nature, make the ob-
ject of their Hatred, the subject of their Love.
The Gospel subsists but by the observance of
this Maxim, we must forgive, to be imitators
of the Son of God, and do good to his Ca-
lumniators, if we would hope to have a part
in his Glory. Faith is unprofitable to us
without this Perfection, its light serves but
for our ruin, and if not animated with Cha-
rity, it is not so much our Guide as our Con-
demnation.

But though the Gospel should be unknown
in the World, and that this God-man, who
came into it to establish Peace, should not
have commanded us this Vertue, Nature
ought

ought to make it familiar to us, and to learn us that Revenge is nothing else but the vice of the *Cyclops* and *Charybdes*. Man naturally is an Enemy to Cruelty, he cannot enter into Choller and Rage without doing himself a Violence, and he degenerates into Bestial, and takes upon him those qualities every time he breaks forth into fury against his Neighbor. There is glory in pardoning an Offence, when it is Weakness and Cowardize to revenge it. This ambition is Commendable, and that person may boast that he is above his Enemies, who despises their injuries. It is true, this Perfection is not much relieved, and there wants but a mean Vertue to receive with indifference an Outrage coming from the mouth or hand of a Wicked Person: But Generosity goes further, it would have us do good to those that have hurt us, to oblige them to Repentance by our favors and kindness, and to make their Malice be the rule of our Liberality.

Man ought to be a friend to Clemency, and to persuade himself that he labors his Happiness, when he remits an injury, that Pleasure is fix'd to vertuous actions, and that none is more solid then that he derives from the love of his Enemies. That wise King who is so celebrated in the Scripture, for having triumph'd over his Passions, and taught Moderation

*Servate
mihi pue-
rum Absa-
lon.*

deration to His Subjects by His own Example, was of this opinion, when he recommended the life of *Abalom* to His Soldiers, and forbad them to touch his Person in their re-encounters, or in the Battle. This Insolent Son, after he had abus'd his Power, embued his hands in the blood of his Brother *Amnon*, forced the Pallace Royal, and obliged his Father to a shameful flight, had yet so much Temerity as to have designs upon his life, and to meditate a Parricide to set the Crown upon his own Head. And yet *David* did command *Joab* the Leader of his Army to spare him, to have a care of his Life, and to put him safe again into his Arms. He had learnt the great Advantage there was to be conquer'd by Mildness, that Revenge is always infamous, and one cannot be cruel to his enemy, without offending his Conscience or Reputation. Nature does not oppose this Sentiment but in the minds of those that are weak and cowardly, and notwithstanding some difficulties that may be met with, they are easy to be overcome by those who are lovers of Vertue, and who have prov'd its force and power.



The Fourth

TREATISE.

OF

FORCE.

The First Discourse.

Of the Nature of Force.

IF nothing in the World is more Bloody and Cruel, then Victory, there is not any thing more Splendid and Glorious. All Orators are busied in making its Panegyrick, and those persons that are so lavish in their Praises, would be very barren and narrow in their Expressions, if they had
no

no Battles to relate of, no Overthrows to describe, nor Triumphs to proclaim. Conquerors look upon it as the fruit of their Travels, they speak of it as the Master-piece of their Courage, and of a good they bring clear away from their Enemies, through their Prudence and Conduct. Politicians consider it as the support of States, the glory of their Army, the defence of their Frontiers, and as the inhancement of their Reputation, and Wealth. But as this advantage is Pompous, so it is difficult to acquire, to deserve the name of Victorious, we must engage our selves in Wars, expose our persons to infinite Dangers, and abandon to the Discretion of Fortune, both our Liberty and Life.

Now Force and Magnanimity surmounts all these difficulties, it gloriës in seeking out the Enemy, in setting upon Afflictions, in facing Death, and in making up to whatever appears Terrible in the world. If we will credit a *Roman* Philosopher, it is a generous virtue exalting us beyond a capacity to Fear: a Science that teaches us to beat back Dangers, contemn Travels, and provoke unto Sufferings and Calamities. For Evil is the object of this Noble Habitude, and it cannot be said to subsist in nature, if it has not Enemies to combat with, and Difficulties to conquer. Some have confounded Force with Valour,

lour, they have thought that Courage was reserv'd for Conquerors, and that one ought to be constantly in Battles, and gaining Kingdoms, to merit the name of Mighty and Victorious. But certainly they have but imperfectly known the nature of Force; the most Glorious Actions are not always the most Dangerous. An affliction is often more difficult to get the master of, than an Enemy; and I question if a Man deserves not more to be Renown'd for induring Death with a firm resolution in his Bed, than for despising it in a Battle.

Who is there but knows that the valour practised in Armies, is more pure and true in Beasts than in Men? that those of the Female kind are as capable of it as the Males? and that both of them do strive with as earnest a contention for the possession of a Meadow, as Kings do for the Conquest of a Nation? But there is this difference, that the force of Beasts is true and real, and that of Men oft-times but in shew and appearance, the one is Natural, the other is mixt with Artifice, the one purely regards Profit or Glory, the other engages us in Perils, but through the fear of Death, or apprehension of the Poverty which threatens us. Who observes the addresses of Humane Valour, will see that it is but a Sage dejection and weakness of mind that fore-sees the

the Danger, so as to avoid it, that overcomes one Passion by another, and that suffers one Mischief to secure himself from a greater. To what purpose serve the managing of Horses, and the Hall of Arms, but to teach us how to turn tail with a good Grace, and to become an honorable Coward? there's no doubt but a Shop-prentice might overcome the most Courageous, if that Valour consists in taking his time, keeping himself in Posture, and in observing all those rules that teach us to beat back our Adversary. But true Valour despises Artifice, it considers it to be the evil, but not the means of escaping, and it is as little accustomed to ward off Blows as to fear them. The *Lacedemonians* have bannish'd all masters of Arms out of their States, and chose rather to be redevable for their victory to Nature, then Industry. There is none but will commend the valour of that person who dares ingage with a Bear, cope with a Lyon, and grapple with a wild Boar that is coming with full force and power upon him; because Art and Cunning has no part in this combat, but he makes an absolute Exposure of himself to the fury of his enemy.

*Validum
quid est
veritas. &
dolos im-
becilis ubi.*

As Valour rejects all craft, so it is an enemy to all Circumventions; it will not have a victory that shall be Dishonorable, it fancies it derogates from its Grandeur when it has hopes

recourse to Fraud for the obtaining of it. *It que. The-
hopes to conquer, as soon as it begins its com-^{ophilac.}
bats by Counsel & Arms, and looks upon it self^{ad luc. 12.}
inferior to its Adversary, to make use of Stra-
tagems to subdue him. Fraud is a discovery
of weakness, and we must confess our selves
conquer'd when we are fain to use shameful
means to arrive at our designs.*

If Force should be without disguise, *Fortitudo*
and if it should contemn those low sub-^{est virtus}
tleties that may give it advantage, it is also ne-^{in illa con-}
cessary that it should be illuminated in its Con-^{temnens:}
duct, that it should know the danger it has to *aut Scien-*
surmount the difficulties that may hinder its ^{tia pericu-}
Victory, and that it find out ways of van-^{lorum ve-}
quishing, or at least diverting them. For ^{pellendo-}
Force is not a blind Temerity that loves dan-^{rum, ex-}
ger, or that engages its self in it, but upon ^{ciendo-}
necessity; but a Science that teaches us to di-^{rum, pro-}
stinguish Evils, to seperate them from their *vocando-*
contrary, and to preferr the imaginary and ^{rum.}
apparent ones to those that are effectual and *Senec. de*
true. That Man is not to be accounted vali-^{benefic. lib.}
ant, that's push'd on by the violence of his ^{2. cap. 34.}
Choller, or relying upon the strength of his
body, præcipitates himself into dangers, and
seems to be afraid of nothing, only because
he would be thought above the power of be-
ing frightened and shaken; but well may he,
who, knowing the evil, and abhorring it, does

yet attacque it with Courage, and put himself in a posture of giving it a Repulse, according as it needs, and the occasion will suffer him.

A valiant Man's engagements ought also to be Just, he should not fight but for the defence of Equity, and he should rather regard the subject of his Enterprizes, then their recompence. Victory is not always the reward of Valour, the most Courageous are generally the most unfortunate, and oft-times they are forc'd to yield to their Enemies, who have neither their conduct nor courage. To teach us that true Valour resides in the heart, that it is rather a product of the Soul then Body, and that he may call himself no longer Victorious, then whilst he is braving of Dangers, despising Death, and making head to his Enemies.

From all that has been said, it is easy to infer that force as well as what accompanies it, is obtain'd for Pleasure, that it does not give Battles but to obtain it, that it is as well its end as its recompence, and that it never attacks Troubles but to procure us Pleasure. For Evil is odious, it shocks our inclinations instead of drawing them, and we should never resolve to destroy it, if we did not promise to our selves joy and satisfaction from the Defeat. Death is the terriblest of all evils, it makes a seperation between the Soul and Body, it
breaks

breaks the most strict and perfect Friendships that ever were in the world, and taking upon it the state of a Sovereign, it brings down the goodliest works of Nature to the Dust and nothing. This snatches the dear Wife from the arms of her most affectionate Husband, robs the Father of his * only Son, and brings sadness into Families, and desolation into Kingdoms. But, have we overcome the fear of Death, then will this Monster appear to us as a favor from Heaven, and we shall look upon it as a way that leads us to Felicity. Our Repose begins from its contempt, and we derive our Pleasure and Contentment from having obtained a preheminance over an enemy that triumphs over Victors and Conquerors.

The Second Discourse;

*That the sufferings of Martyrs are mingled
with abundance both of Profit and
Pleasure.*

THose that are Idolizers of their bodies, and think they offend a Divinity when they do any thing to hurt them, cannot be persuaded that Parricide can be innocent among Christians; that a Man may lawfully conspire

against his own person, and expose his life for the glory of his Creator. They condemn all those of Simplicity and Folly, who render themselves up to this Generous Passion, and who abandon themselves to Executioners upon the hopes of Recompence. What, say they, is God become a Tyrant, since he has sent his Son upon the Earth? has he, who has Saved us, now a design to Destroy us? and will he have us dye because he has given us our lives? he suffered for all Men, his Death procures their Happiness, and we but unprofitably aspire to be Martyrs, since he has expiated upon the Cross all our Offences by the sacrifice of himself. God is not delighted with Cruelty, he refuses the blood of Bulls and Goats, and he is satisfyed when he finds Repentance in our hearts, and hears his Praises in our mouths.

*Sapientia
immo laetit
victimas
suas, vel
filios suos,
Sapienter
jugulavit
in vitam,
& rationa-
biliter in
gloriam
Fecit ad-*

These Reasons, though they have some semblance of Truth, only content base and abject Spirits, who have a horror for all things that may incommode them, and who reject the Martyr, because they know not his advantages and his pleasure. But those, brought up in the school of the Son of God, know that Martyrdom is a favor and not a cruelty, that if he is bleeding, yet he is dutiful, that he comes to help our weakneses, that he wounds us but to heal us, and that he does not give us death,
but

but to lead us to a life of Immortality. Tyrants ^{vers.} are the Ministers of Heaven, the blood they ^{Gnostico-} draw from our Veins, open to us the Gates thereof, and makes us enter into it with violence. Also God proposes Martyrdom to us under the name of a Combat, that so we may vanquish the Demon that has overcome us, beat down him that has defeated us, and cause Glory to succeed Infamy and Servitude. Vertue is the Dispensatrix of Honor, she distinguishes the orders of the Happy, separates the Widdows from the Virgins, and establishes the Martyrs in a throne above the Confessors. But where should be this diversity, if there was an equality of Merits in Heaven? and how would these Starrs differ between themselves, if they had all one and the same beauty and lustre? Preference is the mark of Merit, not to be obtain'd but by Force and Sufferings, Life must be despised here on earth, if we will pretend to enjoy an honorable place in Heaven. So that Martyrdom is an ingenious Tyrant that kills us to save us, and an innocent Crime, that o'rwhelms us with Confusion, to crown us with Glory.

If we will believe *Tertullian*, it is an obliging Cruelty that tears away our life to give it us again, that despoils us to make us Rich, and that, making us to be the imitators of the Son of God, assures us to have a part in his

felicity. In short, Tyrants rather deserve the name of Benefactors, then Enemies, since they oblige in persecuting us, and it is more for our advantage to have their hatred, then their kindness and their promises. For all the cruelty they can invent conspires to our happiness; Torments stifle our Passions, flames kindle our Charity, their rage is the beginning of our Merit, and carries us up to Heaven to receive its recompence. From thence it is that we call the passion of Martyrs their birth-day, because it ingenders them to Life, in engaging them to Death, and causes them to begin an Eternity, in ending their miserable life.

But that which still heightens the glory of Martyrs, and renders their death more Illustrious, is, that they seem to add a perfection to the passion of Jesus Christ, and to end what he begun on the Cross. *St. Paul* presum'd to boast of this honor, he was assur'd that his afflictions were the accomplishment of his torments, and that his dejections and his miseries deriv'd their Elogies from his sufferings. He knew his actions were valuable only from the motives that begat them, that his passion might dispute preheminance with his, since the cause of it was more Noble and Lofty. *St. Paul* suff'r'd for Jesus Christ, and Jesus Christ suff'r'd but for the World. *St. Paul* was persecuted for his Saviors sake, but the Son of God indur'd

*Ad imple
ea que de-
sunt passio-
num Christi
in carne
mea. St.
Paul. ad
Coloss.
cap. 1.*

indur'd death for the sake of Rebels. *St. Paul* combated for the glory of his Master, and *Jesus Christ* was expos'd to infamy and death to give liberty to Slaves. *Tertullian* likewise, *Cicatrices* whose Sentences are so Pompous, and weigh- *illæ utiq;* ry, has said, the passions of Martyrs might be *invidiosæ* desir'd by those in Bliss, that the Son of God *apud Chri-* might wish for them in Heaven, and that their *stum. Ter.* wounds were capable of making him jealous, *lib. de pu-* if he was susceptible of this passion. *dicit.*

Then if Sufferings are so advantagious to Martyrs, they are not sure less agreeable to them, if they exercise their Courages, they charm their Wills, and if they cause pain and anguish in their Bodies, they fill their Souls with delights and pleasures. They rejoyce in the midst of Torments, because they rest up- *Gaudent* on their Sovereign's word, whom they know *patientes* is as true as he is powerfull, and that he who is *apostoli,* a spectator of their combat, will be the glory *quia fiden-* and recompence of it. They know that what *tes passio-* they endure, is nothing comparatively to what *nes ad vo-* they hope for, that their Pain is short, and their *luntatem* happiness will be Eternal; that their torments *Dei perti-* are not of many moments continuance, and *nere. Ter.* the reward they look for, will be more lasting *lib. advers.* than all the Ages yet to come. This hope re- *Gnostici-* liesves their Courage, charms their Griefs, *cos.* confirms their Constancy, and renders them Victorious in the midst of all their afflictions.

This pleasure then must needs be mighty, since it works such strange Effects, and makes these Champions contemn all the sentiments of Nature. For as if Pleasure had enchanted their minds, they still are preferring Infamy to Honor, they go into Prisons as into places of safety, they receive Stripes as favors, they are thankful to those Executioners that tear them in pieces, lye down on burning Coals as on beds of Roses, and with joy they suffer the plucking out of their Eyes, cutting off their Arms, and the distilling of their Bodies drop by drop upon flaming Coals. The grace that works all these Miracles, is a charm that elevates their minds, increases their strength, excites their courage, and causes them without Pain, to triumph over the cruelties of their Tormentors, over the malice of Demons, and over the extremity of their Tortures.

Though the quality of a Martyr be so Illustrious, and that Almighty God hath reserv'd it for these Heroes whom he has brought into the world, to make his Power be admired and dreaded; yet notwithstanding all the Faithful may acquire it, every Christian is permitted to be his own Executioner, and without swerving from his duty, to be his own Tyrant and Persecuter. 'Tis not a small torment for a Man to conquer his Passions, to pacify his Choller, to put out those impure Flames that consume him,

him, to bring down and humble his Pride, and to stifle in his breast the desire of Riches and Honors. It is not the shedding of Blood only that compleats Martyrdom, other Evils dispute this glory with it, and that person may very well boast his being in the List and Number of Martyrs, that afflicts his Body, that contends with Infamous Pleasures, that patiently suffers Pains and Miseries, and that readily submits himself to that Justice that punishes him.

The Third Discourse.

That Patience conceals a real Joy under apparent Miseries.

IF Patience be not the most attractive and glorious of Vertues, it is that which is most necessary; it gives Life to all the other, it assists them in their Enterprizes, and those that cause Wonders in the world would be unprofitable or languishing, were they not aided by the power of this. Faith, which is the Basis of Religion, and which leads our mind to the first Truth, owes its discoveries to Patience; the Patriarchs became faithful in suffering, and those Men, whose memory is so sacred to us, would

would have been unknown in the world, had they not purchas'd their Faith by their Travels. Hope charms Afflictions by her presence, and enjoys in some measure, the happiness she wishes for when she attends it with Religation. Charity is groundd upon constancy, she has all her beauty and merit from it, and one may assure themselves of her faithfulness when she surmounts the difficulties that combat with her. Repentance slackens, when deprived of her company, and easily falls under the weight of its afflictions, when it is destitute of her succour. Chastity is indebted to her for her Glory, she only by her favor and indulgence triumphs over her Enemies, and 'tis not somuch an effect of Modesty as Patience, when she resists the weaknesses of the body, or rejects the shameful solicitations of the dissolute and wanton. So that Patience is the perfection of Vertues; and to possess it, is sufficient to make one Just and Faithful, Chaste and Penitent.

But as Religion and a Holy life is almost continually miserable, and Calamities seem to be annexed to Vertue, its spectators have a horror for it, those who revere it, shun it likewise, and judging of its worthiness by outward appearances, they do suspect it of Hypocrisy or Superstition. It is a hard thing to make them believe that Man, whom Almighty God loves,

loves, should be the object of his wrath, that he should persecute an Innocent instead of obliging him, that he should turn his love into cruelty, and only heap up miseries and afflictions upon him, whom he consigns for happiness in Heaven. But those who are brought up in the school of Piety, know that the suffering of the Righteous are but in appearance, that their representation takes away their nature, and that they have nothing less then what they make the greatest outward shew of. The wise Man glories in his afflictions, and terms those favors which others possibly call by disgraceful Appellations. That holy pride he discovers in his actions, and that Joy which almost continually possesses his countenance, is an evidence of the Tranquility of his mind; Tempests do not disturb his repose, and he seems to be never more unshaken, then when most of all he is tost up and down. All things have their changes in Nature, and those bodies which are so necessary to the Conservation of others have their Vicissitudes and their Periods. The Earth does tremble under our feet, and the Fire or Wind which moves its Bowels, puts divisions between its parts. The Sea is an image of inconstancy, it is scarce ever at quiet with its self, whether the *Moon* causes the motion of its Waters, or whether it be the Winds which it conceals that stirr it, it never holds

Superabundo gaudio in omni tribulatione nostra.
St. Paul.
2 ad Cor.
cap. 7.

holds long in one and the same posture. The *Sun* has its Eclipses, and that Planet which is the parent of Life, is sometimes reduced to a Disappearance and an Agony. The Seasons of the Year are not always equal, if there be some fruitful Sommers, there be those likewise that are Sterill and barren, and if there be very sharp and severe Winters, there are some also so mild, that they resemble the pleasantness of the Spring. We have never yet beheld any thing constant in the world, all that appears in it dissolves its self, and one need not much to wonder at it, since even the same principles that make them subsist, conspires likewise to their ruin.

But the Joy of a wise Man is stable and permanent, it is as equal in all Disasters, as in Prosperity; if that Accidents approach him, he is not much concern'd, and what violence soever they exercise upon his Person, they do not so much move his Courage, as they strengthen and confirm it. He resembles those Stars that never change their lustre, but are as bright in the most Tempestuous as in the clearest and calmest nights, and which abate nothing of their beauty though they are berounded with Clouds and foggy Exhalations. Nothing is capable to trouble his repose but Sin, he looks upon Health and Riches, no otherwise then as goods that do not concern him, and as he does
establish

establiſh all his happineſs in himſelf, ſo he derives the greater part of his glory from their contempt and ſlight, Let Fortune force his Riches from him, let it reduce him to his Scrip and Waller, and oblige him to begg his Bread at the gates of thoſe that have been his Servants, he knowes his Treasures are hid in Heaven, and that it is not in the poſſibility of Mankind to rake them from him. Let a Tyrant baniſh him out of his Country, let him ſeperate him from his parents and kindred, he has this aſſurance in him to meet with one more happy and glorious in Heaven, and there to have God for his Father, the Saints for his Brethren, and Angels for his Friends. Let Injuſtice condemn him to the Priſon; and load his body with heavy chains and ſhackles, he knowes his Soul has ample liberty, that it can get through Iron-gates and Chink-holes, and that all the diligence of Jaylers can never keep it from aſcending up to Heaven. Let cruel Executioners diſmember him by piece-meals, and tear away his life by exquisite tortures, he knowes his body ſhall reſume its former order, that he ſhall riſe again with the Happy, and that Glory ſhall be the recompence of all his ſufferings and afflictions.

Who queſtions but that a Man is fill'd with Joy, when he does conquer ſuch cruel enemies, and that it is Patience that renders him victorious
*Major eſt
 retributio
 legem*
 over

quam pa- over Misery, Captivity, Sufferings, and Death.
peris & Vertue is inseperable from Pleasure, the evils
mitis : plus which attacque it were never yet capable to
enim gau- part them, but she is happy though judg'd
dere in most miserable. Those who fly from Affli-
Regno ction, very much resemble those Children who
quam ha- are terribly frighted with the sight of those they
bere. St. love, because they have got Vizards on, and
Tho. Clo. not considering their persons, mind nothing but
sup. Mat. the Visage, which makes them tremble. Miser-
 ries are no otherwise then imaginarily Austere,
 they conceal the Pleasure under an appearance
 of Evil, and he is unacquainted with their me-
 rit, who looks upon 'em but as the enemies
 of his happiness. Infamous pleasures con-
 vert themselves into torments, and our nature
 must needs be under a great depravation, not
 to be sensible of their afflicting circumstances.
 But the Christian makes Sufferings become
 pleasurable, he esteems himself happy when
 he is accounted worthy to suffer any thing for
 his Saviour, and Patience animating him for
 induring, gives him a foretast of that Joy he
 looks for in Heaven.

When the Son of God sent His Apostles to
 the Conversion of the World, he call'd them
 his Sheep, and said He was their good Shep-
 hard, he would have them receive this Mission
 as a favor, and not as they were for it so much
 redevable to their Merit as to his Goodness and
 Bounty.

Bounty. Yet notwithstanding he sent these Sheep among Wolves, he expos'd them to the unmerciful fury of Tyrants, he promised them nothing but *Deaths and Tortures, and **des Croix.* to encourage them in this office, he assured them that the executing it would cause the loss both of their Honor and their Lives. To teach us that persecution is not without its delights, that Miseries are the nourishment of the faithful, that Torments keep vertue alive, and in breath, and that Infamy makes up the happiness of those that are miserable.

The Fourth Discourse.

That there is satisfaction in supporting ones self up under the deformities of the body.

VVHat invectives soever have been made against the beauty and comeliness of the Body, and whatever Reasons have been deduced from the writings of Philosophers to abase its Pride; it has been yet impossible to persuade the Women that it is dangerous, and that that which does appear as a Divinity to our Eyes, can be destructive and pernicious to Humane society. They have recourse to the commendations of their Idolaters

ters to authorize its Empire, they say that it is an Emanation of the Sovereign-Good, it is the beginning of Love, and it has never yet met with any other enemies in the world, then those that are bizarre and blind. The Law allows its address, and obliges us in some measure to prefer Beauty to Deformity; if we will believe *Plato* who was its Panegyrist, Love is not happy, but because she is the object of its entertainment, and does pleasantly flatter the Sences by insinuating its self into the mind.

*Speciosas
personas
accipere
debemus
Clarissimas
utriusque
Sexus, lib.
100. ff de
verbor, sig-
nis.*

But what praises soever may be given to Beauty, we must acknowledg that it is not without its blemishes and imperfections, and that the Philosophers were not altogether void of Reason, when they many times prefer'd even unhandfomness to its perfections. For not to instance that it is a frail gift of nature, which decays with time, deceives its admirers, and is in the power of the least Distemper to do it outrage: besides how it is fain to borrow the greatest part of its Charms from the opinion of the beholders, that its Puissance is malignant, that it makes impressiion only upon the purblind, and its possession is not so much a true, as it is an imaginary good. It persecutes the Subject whose glory her self is, and as if it had conjured his ruin, it troubles his repose, robs him of the greatest part of his life, and fills him with thoughts only after infamous or criminal

criminal things. It is an Enemy that accompanies him wherever he goes, that torments him in his retreat as well as in publick, and that after it has hood-wink'd his Eyes, will not suffer him to discern between truth and false-hood, nor to distinguish the vice that flatters him, from the vertue he ought to aspire to. Also those who are acquainted with its vanity, with satisfaction suffers its loss, and no whit are troubled to be deprived of an Ornament so prejudicial to their felicity. They judg their body ought to be without attraction, since it is the vilest part of them, every day tending towards Corruption, and that it is but justice it should be humbled, since it was born to obey.

Reason is Man's only good, it is an advantage that he can dispute with all other creatures, and he may esteem himself happy, being reasonable. Beauty is a stranger to it, that gives place to Flowers and Birds, and we see even Insects dispute it with the most charming and powerful Beauties on Earth. As Homeliness is a remedy against Love, it puts out, and extinguishes Concupiscence, and by a wretched kind of happiness, makes us often disesteem those persons we cannot affect without doing violence to our selves. The deformity of the body is not an enemy to the beauty of the mind, the most precious things are

H ordinarily

ordinarily such as are most hidden, and they are most valuable from the obscurity of the places where they lye in. Pearls are shut up in shells of Fishes, Chrystal is buried in stones and Rocks, Gold is lockt up in the barren ground, and the Earth produces nothing that is choise and curious, but what is embowelled in Dirt and Filth. The mind is oft-times retired under a frightful deformity, and if we will take Antiquity for our warrant, the subtle Philosophers have made their Wisdom shine forth through the casements of most dreadfully hideous and deformed Bodies. He, who made the Beasts to speak, and who in one litle Volume has couched up all humane pollicy, was a Monster in appearance, and approached nearer the shape of a Bear then of a Man, and if his Reason should not have broke forth at his tongue, he might have been taken for the debauch of a disorderly Father.

It does not depend upon us to be Handsom, but it is in our power to be good; Honesty is fixt to our will, and whatever defects may happen to our bodies, they cannot hinder us from being vertuous. That person who does aspire to this glorious Title, can easily laugh at the advantages of the body, and as he knows that the mind is above that gross and heavy lump, he contemns its imperfections, that he may seek his Sovereign. We have be-
held

held some Virgins, who have disfigur'd their Faces to conserve their Chastity, and have chosen rather to make themselves hated by Men, then to get them be their humble Servants. If Nature has rendred us deformed, it has delivered us from this trouble, it was willing to be her self the Tutress of our vertue, and to learn us Purity by depriving us of the means that might put it into hazard. It is always less glorious to be born Beautiful then to become so; since the one is only the work of Fortune, but the other is the production of our Industry, the one comes to us without any trouble, the other is only valuable from the choise of our will. Vertue has the pre-
 heminance of Fortune, it does not relieve us from its empire, but it deserves as much respect in a diseased body, as in one that is sound and healthy. *Laelius* his raillery was unjust, when he said that the wit of *Galba* was ill-lodged, since the house contributed nothing to the glory of its Host, and as a Robust and strong Man may come out of a sorry Cottage, so may a frail and deformed Body contain in it a firm and generous Mind.

In Galbam
Oratorem
Eloquentia
clarum, sed
gibba de-
formem ita
Lusit Læ-
lius, ut di-
ceret inge-
nium Gal-
bæ malè
habitare.
Thrin. in
Apotheg.

Wholly to be fastened to the Body, is to become too sensual, and to value ones self only upon these vain appearances which can do nothing but arrest our Eyes. Vertue stands in no need of Ornaments, it is August and splen-

did in what place soever it is to be beheld, and it is to be ignorant of its Merit to think it can borrow any perfections from the beauty of so vile a matter.

Blindness seems to be most insupportable, and a Man may be said to be reduced to his last misery when he has lost the use of his Sight. What pleasure can it be for him to live in the world when the light does not affect his Eyes when he sees no Stars but in imagination, when his days are confounded with his nights, when the *Sun* warms him, but not enlightens him, and when more unfortunate than Moles and Owls, he sees as little in darkness as he does in the noonday-light. And yet there have been Men that have preferred Blindness to Sight, and who have looked upon it as a means that leads to wisdom. They have been persuaded that being not able to see Heaven, they could more freely contemplate upon its Creator, that this exchange was more advantageous to them, since they did cease from beholding these created things, to entertain themselves with the Sovereign of the world. They had questionless learned by experience that Folly is the Regent Queen of the world, that all one meets with in it, is nothing but Extravagance, and that it is a kind of Consolation not to be obliged to consider those actions which shock the maxims of Reason.

Who

Who knows not that vices have their rise from the Eyes? and that they would have a long time been banished from the Earth, if they had not been conserved in it by their means. Covetousness would never make Men fordid, but that they discover to them the pompe and splendor of Riches, and make them believe there is a world of satisfaction in keeping the preciouslest of Mettals close prisoners in their Coffers. Impurity steals in its poyson throw the looks, and Women could never make the hearts of Men their captives, if the eyes did not plead the cause of the most fair and charming. Envy has its beginning from the Eyes, and could never torment the base and unworthy, but that the Sight furnishes them with occasions for their torture. In short, most Sins would not have the vogue and sufferage of Mankind, were they but blind; and they would be obliged to acknowledg the mercifulness of Nature, for having deprived them of a good which is the beginning of all their evils.

It cannot but be a great satisfaction to be deliv'ed from those things that are prejudicial to us, to be disingaged from any farther concern with those guides that have betray'd us, and to have the loss of those lights that have led us into places of darkness. Vertue has no need of light to produce its self, and if we will believe the Poets who have de-

scribed them, even the most excellent among them all are blind. Faith sees not but by the Ears, Hope has no other Organs but the Hands. Love knows nothing but by the means of the Heart; and if Justice its self had eyes, they ought to be hard bound down with a fillet, to oblige its Lovers to despise the things of the Earth, and to exalt their thoughts to those of Heaven. If Nature has deny'd us the use of Sight, it is to make us of the household of God, to rank us in the number of the Vertuous, and to make us partakers of the glory of happy Souls.

THE



THE FIFTH
TREATISE.
OF
JUSTICE.

The First Discourse.

Of the Nature of Justice.

THe prophane Historians never give us more pleasing Charms, then in their descriptions of the Golden Age, and in making us to see the innocence and pleasure of that happy State. If we will take their words, the Earth was a Mansion of Delights, it produc'd all things without the trouble of Cultivation, the Laborers did not ripp up its Entrails to get its nourishment from it, and it was so orderly and regular in its works, that it satis-

fied their necessities according to the Seasons of the year. Temperance was so natural to its Inhabitants, that they took for favors whatever the Sun and the Rain gave unto them; Their productions made them neglect the creatures of the Field, and they thought it a defilement to their Consciences to embrue their hands in the blood of Innocents. The waters of the Fountains supplied their thirst, and they as yet were unacquainted with that liquor which disturbs our Intellects, and makes those who drink of it to excess, become stupid or mad. All Men lived in a profound tranquillity; feuds and contentions had not as yet made a division in their Families, and as they were just in all their actions, they were fearless of Judges or Magistrates. Love had not yet corrupted their inclinations, they were faithful to their Wives as well as Children, and Adultery was as much abhorred by them, as Incest and Homicide. Every one observing the Laws of Nature was honest without Artifice, and as they never made any unjust Vows, so they were afraid of nothing to shock them.

But as soon as this Community was driven out of the World, that Ambition succeeded Modesty, that the Rich made their attempts upon the goods of the Poor, and that Tyrants climbed over the heads of them that were their equals, it was then necessary for to have Laws found

found out, to conserve Right and Property to every one, and to maintain Humane society among so many divisions. So that Justice took its Origine from our disorders; and as first the Distempers ought to be known, before any suitable Remedies can be applied to them, so our outrages and irregularities have preceded our Laws, and have oblig'd Men to make Edicts for their repression. For Justice according to our Civil Lawyers, is a constant and immutable Will of rendring to every one what of Right does belong to him: Or to speak more clearly, it is an Idea in the Soul, that prescribes things just, and forbids those that are dishonest. But as Self-love is the rule of that which we have for our Neighbor, this Virtue obliges us to begin at our selves, every Man to be first equitable towards himself, and not to commit any thing that may trouble the repose of his Conscience. It would have reason to be our guide, and us to submit our passions to its conduct, and not to undertake any thing it does not command or approve of. It engages us to bring down our Flesh, to rebate its insolence, to submit it to the Judgment, and to keep it from such exorbitances that are disadvantageous to it. It teaches us to make our interest stoop to our duty, to prefer innocence to our Reputation, and more to be afraid of our own Conscience, then the presence of Judges

*Justitia est
perpetua
& constans
voluntas
jus suum
cuiq; tribu-
endi. lib.
10. de Just.
& Jur.*

Judges and Sovereigns. It obliges us to be circumspect in what we choose, to make a good use of our Judgments to prescribe to us such objects as ought to imploy them, and not to let them seduce us by their unfaithful relations.

But as Man is not only born for himself, but Nature has allied him to his fellow creatures, and he ought to live in Community with them; Justice prescribes him different duties, and obliges him to satisfy every one of them according to his condition. It shows him the difference he ought to have for his Superiors, the love he should bear towards his Equals, and the Empire he ought to keep over those that are subject to him, the patience he should exercise towards his Enemies, the charity and consolation he ought to render to the Poor and Afflicted. From thence it came that a Philosopher did confound Justice with the other Virtues, and that he imagined it sufficient to be equitable to become Prudent, Valiant, and Temperate. 'Tis that which conserves the harmony between the Soul and its faculties, which guides it in its operations, which submits the sensitive Appetite to Reason, and which shows to the will, the good it ought to choose, and the evil it ought to avoid. 'Tis that which procures the body health, which moderates the Elements that compose it, and that so exactly adjusts its parts that it causes the Astonishment of all

all its beholders. 'Tis that which governs the Universe, which gives Laws to Monarchs, which maintains love between God and Man, and which obliges him to regard his Creatures as his Children, and them to revere God as their Sovereign. 'Tis that which continues Peace in Cities, which keeps Husband and Wife in perfect accord, which inspires that respect in Servants they owe unto their Masters, and which creates a union between People most remote and distant. The Master-Pirates who live in a kind of War in the midst of Peace, and get their livelihoods by the goods of their Neighbors, are constrained to keep it in their Thefts; and to be just in their distributions to their assistants. They hazard their lives every time they falsify their words, and withhold the recompence due to their toil & travel.

But that which still advances the merit of Justice, and which exalts its Majesty, is that it imitates *Almighty God* in its procedure, that it admits of no distinction of Persons, and has as little consideration for Relations as Enemies. It would be thought to betray the truth it defends, if it loved the one and hated the other; or if it apportion'd its favors with an inequality. It has a resemblance to the Earth which upholds the Sick and Diseased as well as the Healthy, which nourishes the poor and opulent, and which is as favorable to Slaves, as to Princes and Monarchs. It

It is not to be doubted but that a vertue so August and Splendid, should give a great deal of pleasure to the persons that possess it, and that labors to conserve Union and Peace among his fellow creatures. For what can stand in his way to oppose his happiness, who is right and at peace with *God*, who is afraid of none upon earth, and whose actions are above the surprises of his enemies. A Man esteems himself happy, so long as he lives honestly, that he gives offence to none, and that he renders to every one his proper due.

The Second Discourse;

That Piety has a respect to Pleasure as its last end.

Totum quod est homo, & totum quod potest, & quod habet ordinatum est ad Deum.
St. Thom.
1. 2. q. 21.

AS we have our Being from *God*, so we are redevable to him for all that we are. 'Tis to offend his Majesty to divide our affections, and to give to Creatures what is only due to their Sovereign. Love takes upon him the state of a Monarch, it suffers him not to have a companion in its Empire. But as *Almighty God* governs the World without any dependance, so he has an absolute influence and regency over Man, who is the Epitome and contraction of it.

He

He requires the affections of our hearts, because we are his Creatures, and obliges us to consecrate ourselves wholly to him, because he is the only good that can be our satisfaction and contentment. He looks upon him Adulterous, who inclines himself to prophane objects, who quits Heaven to admire Earth, and who prefers a transient Beauty to that happiness he promises to those that love him.

This Obligation seems but just and reasonable, since that *God* has no equal in the world, his Charity is infinite, his Power uncontrollable, and his Glory beyond both our Merits and Apprehensions. We must be ungrateful not to acknowledge his benefits, and doubt his greatness not to offer to him all its puissances. This Principle supposed that *Almighty God* is the Ultimate end of Intelligent Creatures, and that all our inclinations must terminate in him as in their Center. If our love ought to be disinterested, if all the movements of our hearts ought to be referred to him, and we ought purely to desire his Glory without any Reflections upon our selves; who will presume to defend that Pleasure is the Term and Result of our actions, & that in loving *God* withal the extent and powers of our Soul, we may have designs for the Pleasure that we expect and wait for in Heaven?

Nevertheless we must acknowledg that natural

*Latentur
omnes qui
sperant in
te, in eter-
num exul-
tabunt &
habitabis
in eis. Psa.
5.*

ral Piety is inseperable from this Sentiment, and Man never acts so purely, but has some respect to his own person. The Scripture is pregnant with passages for the proof of this truth, which assures us that *God* is the Recompence of his Servants, that his favors are the motives of their affections, and they love him either because he has remitted their Sins, or made them to overflow with his Graces and benefits. Hope oft-times causes the love of the Faithful; if they contemn hunger, suffer troubles and adventures, or expose themselves to death, 'tis because they know that Heaven shall give an end to their Miseries, that Life shall succeed Death, and that their Torments shall be changed into Ravishing Delights and Pleasures. If they exercise Charity, relieve the Poor, visit Hospitals, and enter into Prisons to get the miserable out of them, 'tis because they have regard to the Crown of Justice, which has been promised them from the beginning of the World. Christians are permitted to sigh after the Mansions of happy Souls, to have respect to those delights that wait for them in Heaven, and to desire to come to the injoyment of Him whom they loved and serv'd upon Earth.

If 'tis objected that we are the Children of *God*, that the Eternal Father has admitted us into His family, and that it only belongs to
Slaves

Slaves and Hirelings to look for the price of their labors, we shall not offend the sentiments of Nature, if we say a Child loves his Father with so much the greater affection, as the favors he has received have been multiplied upon him, and as he promises himself after his death the possession of his Estate. A Slave would dispute this glory with him, had he but the same assurances from his Master, and possibly this Son, whose affections seem so sincere, would convert his love into hatred if his Father should drive him out of his house, and make a shew of deputing another to be Heir in his place. In short, who would trouble himself with adoring God, if he did not take care of his creatures? why should we bestow on him our affections, since he neglects to take any cognisance of them? and why should we afflict our bodies, and curb our inclinations, and imploy our whole life in the defence of his interests, if our combats were to have no rewards, and our victories no Lawrels? Also *Almighty God*, who knows our weakness, and that we act but through interest, allures us by the hopes of Felicity, he promises his glory to those who will keep his Commands, and he engages himself to make them partakers of his happiness. He assures his votaries that all the powers and faculties of their Souls shall be satisfied, that their understandings shall behold the truth of what they

they have believed, that their minds shall enjoy the good they have sought after, and that their memories shall be filled with the bounties they have been entertained withal, during the time of their residence upon Earth.

But though we should have Sentiments sufficiently purified, as not to consider the glory that attends us in Heaven, that all our desires were terminated in *God*, and that we hoped for nothing from him, but only the honor of giving him our whole love, we could not deny but there was abundance of sweetness and contentment in this duty, that his commands are mixt with pleasures, and that He, who obliges us to render him our affections, does invite us to it by innocent and harmless Delights. He assures us that his Law is very agreeable, that there is great satisfaction in the doing of his Will, and that Peace and Glory ever do attend those who ingage themselves in his service. The Charity he influences in our hearts, and the Grace whereby he prevents our desires, give a charm to the difficulties which are incountred by us, they make our Fear give place to Love, and thrust us on to imbrace with eagerness and pleasure, that which Nature looks upon with horror. There is nothing able to Astonish us when we are seconded by his power, and can see him as Co-adjutor in all the rencounters of our life.

Martyrs

Martyrs do laugh at Tyrants, and contemn the cruelty of Butcherly executioners, when they are animated with his Spirit. They account their Punishments in the number of their greatest favors, and are so charm'd with the pleasure it pours into their Souls, that they are often fearful, least the mildness of their Passion should be a prejudice to their Merit. We see them likewise extended upon the Cross as upon a Throne, imbracing their Tormentors as their Benefactors, acknowledging the indulgence of their Tyrants when they are sentencing them to death, and preferring the most violent Torturs to those that are most gentle and easy. 'Tis this same pleasure that takes away Children from the arms of their Parents, that makes them choose a Cloyster, to be buried there alive, to be spoil'd of their rich and costly Habits to cloth themselves with Cords and Sack-clothes, and to quit their delicate and sumptuous Dishes only to feed upon Roots and Pulse. 'Tis this innocent satisfaction and pleasure that animates Christians against themselves, that obliges them to the mortifying of their bodies, to bring them unto the subjection of the mind, which stirs them up against their proper passions, and which forces them with much agreeableness to make an absolute and intire Sacrifice of themselves for the glory of their Redeemer.

*In eo quod
amatur,
aut non la-
boratur,
aut labor
ipse Ama-
tur. Au-
gust. de
bor. viduit.*

The Yoke of *Jesus Christ* is only uneasy to sinners, the hardness of their hearts makes the weight of it heavy to them, and they do not account his commands grievous, but because they are the vow'd slaves of the Devil. But have they broken off with this enemy of Mankind, has grace taken possession of their hearts, and are they left charm'd by its attractions? then they perceive their Pains converted into Delights, what seem'd before impossible to observe, appears now facile and easy, and they are amaz'd that they have stood out so long the bearing of a burden which gives them such Pleasure and Contentment. Love finds nothing difficult to be conquer'd, it charms the affliction that attacks it, and as if it had borrow'd the secrets of Magick, it changes pains and miseries into very pleasing and agreeable Divertisments. It meets with sweetness in suffering, it treats its persecutors with the name of friends, and never reckons its self more happy then when it becomes passive for the cause that it reveres. It is delighted with difficulty, because it is a proof and tryal of its Constancy, the labors and travel it indures, relieves its faithfulness, and the joy it looks for from its possession, shall compleat and end its happiness.

The Third Discourse.

That Repentance is a chastisement very agreeable and advantageous.

There is no necessity at all to have a notable piercing and discerning judgment to find out that Sin is the greatest of all Evils, that it perverts the Nature, changes the Man to become bestial, and makes of a Child of God, the Slave of the Devil. Neither need we be learned in *Theology*, to know that Malice is prejudicial and bloody to the Soul, that it reduces it to nothing, and brings death to a Spirit that God hath made Immortal. Holiness, which is the form of it, quits it as soon as it receives this Monster, and makes a divorce with Grace, to fall into the embraces of its enemy. Its empire would be Eternal, if that *Almighty God* did not come to our succour, and furnish us with weapons to expell this Usurper. Oft by an excess of bounty, he adds his favors to our deliverance, and renders us happy after he has redeemed us from Servitude. For Repentance which abolishes our crimes, stifles our evil inclinations, and reinstates us into Grace and favor with

our Maker, does contribute our felicity, and obliges us to call our faults happy ones, because it changes our Pride and Insolence into Modesty, causes innocence to succeed our malice, and equals our condition to that of the greatest things that ever have been upon the face of the Earth.

The Holy Scripture observes none more famous then *St. John* the Baptist, according to its Language he was the greatest and most Holy of the Sons of Men, and though he was conceived in Sin, we have this assurance that he never bore the quality of a Criminal in the world. He was a Virgin to the death, and Impurity never made a breach upon his Soul. He was a Martyr, and lost his Head in the defence of Justice. He was an Anchorite, and past the greatest part of his life in Desarts. In short, He appear'd as an Angel upon earth, and living amongst Men, he entertain'd himself with those in happiness. Repentance causes part of all these advantages unto Sinners; it changes their wantonness into continence, and teaches them to become Virgins after they have lost their Chastity. It makes them Martyrs, and causes them to feel the pains and miseries of those generous Champions, who are dead for the cause of the Son of God. It renders them Hermits in banishing them into Solitudes, and making them find a
retreat

retreat in their Hearts in the midst of their
 Cumbers and troubles in the world. It exalts
 them to the quality of Angels, it teaches
 them Purity, sanctifies their dispositions,
 and gives them a foretaste of the pleasure of
 happy Souls.

Though the Crime be always odious, and
 it is not permitted us to commit a fault that so
 we may reap advantage from it, yet it is cer-
 tain Repentance gives a new birth to our former
 Vertue, derives good from our Sins, and ad-
 joyns a fresh sanctity to that which those had
 ravish'd from us. † This Apostle, whose A-
 varice had fixt him to a table, who deceiv'd al-
 most all who came to him to enrich himself,
 who was reckoned as a publick Robber, and
 who even suck'd the blood of the poor by his
 extortions, has deserved the name of the first
 of the Evangelists, his penitence acquired him
 that honor, and he became as famous in merits,
 as he had been execrable in his usurious deal-
 ings. The Church Universal is redevable to his
 labors, his Writings are become her Oracles,
 she reveres all the words that are there record-
 ed, and He, who was known for an Impo-
 sture among his Citizens, is become the assu-
 rance of the highest Misteries of our Faith. His
 Repentance rend' red him in some measure pre-
 sumptuous, and made him aspire to a dignity

† S Math.
 cap. 9. v. 9.

which Faith and Hope could not dare to promise him.

Who can believe *Adam* and *Eve* were Ambitious amidst their tears, and that those who had their Mouths open only to breath out sighs, who covered their Shoulders with Sack-cloth, who wet the Bread they did eat with their weeping, could have thoughts for grandeur? Yet those glorious Slaves had hankerings after Liberty, and remembering the honors they had lost, they essay'd the utmost they could to recover them by their Repentance. The torments they exercised upon their bodies, the Sobbs they sent from their hearts, made them hope to re-enter into their former Rights and Priviledges; they assured themselves that Original Justice would follow their Repentance, and they should regain the good affections of that *God* whom unhappily they had offended. This Hope was not utterly Temerarious, since that *Almighty God* shows such favor and mercy to the Penitent, that he always hearkens to their Prayers, and does more usually honor the repenting then the innocent Person. When the Evangelists exhort us to appease divine Justice by grief and sorrow, and to punish upon our bodies the sin we have committed, he does not put us in the middle between Penitence and the Kingdom of Heaven, but inseperably unites this vertue to Glory, and seems

*Consuevit
Deus hono-
rare peni-
tentes ma-
gis quam
Innocentes
P. Dami-
an Serm.
56.*

seems to prefer the grace bestow'd upon us through our Affliction, to that which we have conserv'd by our Innocence.

But though Penitence should not work this Miracle, should add nothing to our first Grandeur, nor make us dispute with the Saints the qualities that render them famous in the Church, yet should we be oblig'd to acknowledge, that in remitting our sins, it puts us in a state above Calumny; and has freed us from the blame which consequently would have follow'd them. It makes us to hold up our heads in the midst of our enemies, renders us insensible of all their reproaches, and does not suffer us to pass for Criminals, though we have been culpable. Indeed it is to be unjust towards ones self to revive a Crime which we have wash'd away with our tears, and to refresh our memories with what *God* himself has pas'd over with forgetfulness. 'Tis to be severely malicious to our selves to ripp up a fault which divine Justice has abolished and cancell'd, and to give an infamous name to that which has left off being in Nature.

There is nothing more dreadful then to fall into the hands of the Son of *God*, the Scripture speaks of Him, as of an inexorable Judge, and as if it had a mind to inhance and amplify the severity of his decrees; it gives him all the qualities that may render him Rigorous. It

calls him a living *God* when He punishes the guilty, and as if his justice exceeded his mercy, and that he was more set upon the chastising of Offences, then recompencing good works, it says he acts freely, that he is the absolute Master of his Creatures, that his Power is above all their Laws, and that he follows no other motions then those of his will in the exercise of his Justice: Yet his

*Discedite à
me qui ope-
ramini ini-
quitatem.
Math. 7.*

rigour does not extend its self but to actual faults, it condemns only those who persevere in wickedness, who seek still to offend him after death, and who still keep affections for Sin, though they are under a state of Disability to commit it. He will not be mindful of past faults, for fear of being injurious to Penitence, and of reviving those offences which Grief has detested, Tears washed away, and Punishments abolish'd. From thence is it that the Prophet *Esaías* promises those who subdue and mortify the Body, and who by Repentance appease the anger of *God* whom they have provoked, that their sins shall be changed from their nature, they shall become white as Snow, and soft as Wool, and what ought to tumble them down to Hell, shall raise them up among the Blessed. For as all things co-operate to the good of those that love *God*, their Malice shall be turned
into

into Piety, their sins which merited eternal Punishments shall bring upon them as Ample Recompences, and Grace taking away what was horrible in them, makes thereof the occasion of their Felicity and Glory.

There is no person but receives an extream Joy and satisfaction when he finds himself clear from Servitude, that his Tyrants cease to persecute him, his vices are vanishing, and Innocence taking new possession in his heart. Who does not leap with joy when he sees his Safety arise from his Ruin? his Miseries to be the cause of his Happiness? and that his crimes which rank him in the number of those to be reprov'd, crown him in Heaven? Penitence still produces these wonders in the Church, and animating Sinners against themselves, it gives them a blessedness in Heaven, after it has made them Martyrs, and Anchorites, Virgins and Angels upon Earth.

The Fourth Discourse.

*That Friendship augments the happiness
of a wise Man.*

THe wise Man now is become so advanced above the dominion of Fortune, and the vertue which causes his happiness, is so little depending upon its empire, that he may very well glory in the contempt of all its favors. The brightness of Honors, the Pomp of Riches, the charms of Pleasures and Delights no whit concern him, and if at any time they strike his Imagination, they have never power to imprint themselves upon his Will. He is content with those Goods Nature has given him for his own, all his Glory springs from his advantages, and he esteems himself a happy Man so long as he has the liberty to converse with himself. But yet he does not reject the conversation of a Friend, the severity of his disposition does not render him rude, and Savage, and though he be satisfied with his own perfections, he will avow that the company of a person he honors,

nors; may inlarge and heighten his Happiness.

Indeed nothing seems more profitable in the World, then Friendship; 'tis the bond of Nature, the support of Humane Society, the sweetness of Life, and the most reasonable Pleasure we meet with here below. Nothing is more essential unto Man then Unity, 'tis the difference that seperates him from all those of his Species, and according to the Language of *Logicians*, it ceases to subsist in the world as soon as it is confounded in their Community. And yet does Friendship every day overthrow this principle, it unites the Souls of those who are in Love one with another, distance of places does not hinder their approaches, and we may affirm they are inseperable though they are at a great remoteness each from other. Their number does not at all combat with their unity, and they do but one and the same thing, though they be of different Natures. Though their Riches do replenish their outward Man, yet have they no assured Master, those that share in their friendship, may pretend some kind of right in them, and presume to dispose of that which their affection has acquired to them. Their goods and their evils are common,

what

In Societate & communione posita est Amicitia. Arist. Mor. lib. 8. c. 12.

what wounds the one grieves the other, and their Wills are in so strict a union, that even one and the same thing does equally both rejoyce and afflict them.

They are ignorant what Dissimulation is, their words are the interpreters of their thoughts, their Heart makes its residence upon their Tongue, and if they but conceal the minutest secrets to themselves, they believe that they betray that Vertue which unites them. Some have (most unwisely) thought that Friendship was the only consolation of reasonable and intelligent Creatures, that Darknes was preferable to its absence, and that they ought rather to desire they might be deprived of the light of the *Sun*, then to live and not be Friends. The malice of an Enemy may render them blind, Justice may bannish them into obscure holes, and bury them quick under Earth. But Miseries can make friends flock together, they support and stay themselves in what place soever they find them, the diversity of their conditions does no whit alter their Vertue, but they do cherish them under misfortunes as well as in prosperity.

What is there can befall a Man more to his heart's desire, then to have a confident to whom he may discover his thoughts?
who

who knows his Secrets are safe in his breast, who less fears his friends Conscience than his own, and who is assured that he as much interestes himself in his disgraces as happiness.

Yet we meet with but a few of this sort of People in the World, and I dare affirm, it is long since that true affection has been bannish'd from it, *Orestes* and *Pylades* are dead, and those who would succeed them to this day, are no otherwise then Apes and Imitators. Flattery now among us, keeps the place of sincere and loyal Friendship, and that Person seems to enter farther into our Interests, who can best accommodate himself to our Inclinations. As Vices are ingenious, they are brought in among us under the guise of Vertue. Fear imitates Prudence, Temerity takes upon it the name of Valour, and Avarice covers it self under the mantle of Oeconomy; Flattery borrows the attractions of Friendship, it insinuates it self into the souls of those that harken to it, and renders it self so much the more agreeable as the Venom that it infuses into it is dangerous. It is hard to know an enemy that carries himself towards us with an obliging respectfulness, and who makes it the greatest part of his study to please us. The Praises they give us are always dear and charming to us, we easily swallow
the

*Adulatio
quam simi-
lis est Ami-
citiae, non
imitatur
tantum il-
lam sed
vincit &
præterit.*

Sen. Epist.

45.

the belief that we are Vertuous, that Honesty is born with us, and that Prudence is familiar and at home in us, and that no person comes near us but is sensible of our liberality, though we know their words bely their thoughts, and our Conscience reproaches us for our Injustice, our Indiscretion, and our Avarice.

Flatterers, who may very well be called the Impostors and Pests of Humane Society, have corrupted even the justest Men, and have insinuated into their hearts both Insolence and Presumption. Princes, who have hearkened to them, have oft-times changed their Empire into Tyranny, and engaging themselves in unprofitable Wars, have hazarded their Persons and their States. They have broken the Peace that was necessary to the conservation of their Subjects, they have attacked enemies, whom Policy has obliged them to respect, and have yielded themselves rather to be overcome, then forbear pursuing their Enterprizes. To Conclude, the Flatterer is a Devil that troubles the Soul of all those he approaches, that disposes of their Wills, and inspires them but with the motion of Pride and Vanity. But the true Friend is Sincere in his words, he discovers his Sentiments

ments without Constraint, he regards the Advantage of him He loves, and not his Pleasure and Satisfaction; and he should think himself unworthy of that name he bears, if he should rather have a consideration for his Fortune than his Person; He should believe he defended his faults, if he permitted them; and did render himself responsible for all the mischiefs that befell him, if He did not oblige him to follow Reason rather than the motions of that passion which possesses him.

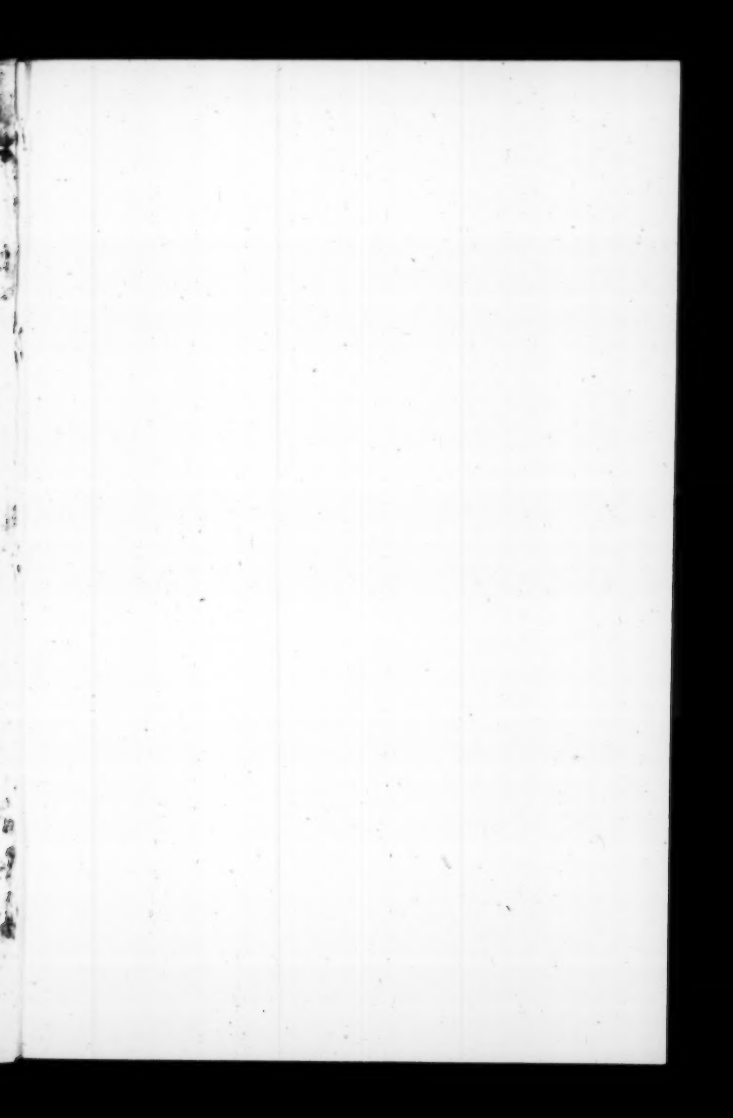
As he is a faithful counsellor of the person he loves, and interesses himself wholly in his happiness; he rejects not his Advice, but becomes without trouble his Disciple after he has been his Director: and receives his Advertisements with the same tranquillity and ease of mind, as he had given them to him. From thence it is that Friendship is not found but among the Good, and there is nothing but Vertue can make one Soul pass into two different Bodies.

As Love according to *Plato*, is the bond of the Universe, and causes that good Intelligence to arise, which is observed in each of its parts; Friendship has not its subsistence but through Vertue, it derives all its Glory from its Merit, and ceases being True as soon as it leaves off further Converse with
Vera Amicitia tantum inter bonos proficit, inter Optimos consummatur. Cast. Sup. it. Psal.

it. The Antients, whose Ignorance and Infidelity had buried them in darkness, had of it but an imperfect shadow, and the cause of its birth, being wanting to them, they could never engage themselves but into affections that were illegitimate. But as soon as the Eternal Wisdom dissipated their darkness, that Faith began to cast its beams into their hearts, Friendship was re-established in the World, Men lived in a Community, their thoughts were no more divided then their goods, and all agreeing in one and the same Principle, they discovered in their Republick the image and representation of an Eternal Peace. So that Vertue is the soul of Friendship, it is requisite that the knot which unites the Hearts should be sacred, and derive its Force from Piety, to become True and Real.



F I N I S.





B.M. 19/0